

CLAYTON'S
Quarto
DIARY
1866.

To A.W.S.

Boldly - flung o'er the mountain -
Panning near the sparkling fountain -
Up the jagged rock-cliffs climbing
In the shade dull reclining -
Heart and purpose - all undaunted -
Through the forest spirit-haunted -
Flut and strong - gentle & kind
Free as God's breath on the wind,
Undisturbed by thought of fear -
Then art named "Winged Reindeer" -

Shevandoah.

December 1845.

Washington D.C.

ORIGINAL EDITION.

E. B. CLAYTON'S

QUARTO

DIARY,

FOR

1866.

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY.



NEW-YORK :

E. B. CLAYTON'S SONS,

PRINTERS AND STATIONERS,

No. 157 Pearl Street.

ORIGINAL NOTION

3 PLY Y.P.O.M.'s

BOARDS

ELITE

FOR

1388

RECOMMENDED

REMARKS:

W.B. CHRISTOPHERSON

PHOTOGRAPHY

1212 First Street

CALENDAR FOR 1866.

1866.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.	1866.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
January.	1	2	3	4	5	6	July.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13		8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20		15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27		22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	28	29	30	31		29	30	31
February.	1	2	3	August.	1	2	3	4
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	25	26	27	28		26	27	28	29	30	31
March.	1	2	3	Septemb'r	1
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
		30
April.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	October.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30		28	29	30	31
May.	1	2	3	4	5	Novemb'r	1	2	3
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	27	28	29	30	31		25	26	27	28	29	30
June.	1	2	December	1
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
		30	31

D. S. Morey
Ohio, Ala. & Co.
Moscow -
John Spillane
London
Canada West
W. N. E. Lewis
By J. J. ...
Del. ...
J. G. ...
George ...
J. ...
am ...
Mich.
Dr. ...
Upper ...
Illinois
James ...
Conn. ...
C. G. ...
Calif.
Mich.

CALENDAR FOR 1866

1866.							1866.						
January.	1	2	3	4	5	6	July.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12		7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30
February.	1	2	3	4	5	6	August.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12		7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30
March.	1	2	3	4	5	6	September.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12		7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30
April.	1	2	3	4	5	6	October.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12		7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30
May.	1	2	3	4	5	6	November.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12		7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30
June.	1	2	3	4	5	6	December.	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12		7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18		13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24		19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30

MONDAY, January 1st, 1866.

TUESDAY January 2d, 1866.

Washington en route to Boston via New York

WEDNESDAY, January 3d, 1866.

THURSDAY, January 4th, 1866.

Left Washington last evening
taking sleeping car, and arrived
safely in New York this morning.
Took an omnibus up town for
the purpose of hunting up our friends
Mr & Mrs. Anderson, and
strange to say, we espied Mr. A.
going up town - I saw, Broderick
as we had breakfasted at Taylor's
feeling impelled to take a particular
omnibus - & the one caused us to
meet Mr. A. - he unfortunately did
not have the correct number of the
residence - another bus - would have
missed him - & we should have failed
to find their home - thus by a spiritual
impression did we accomplish our
mission.

New York January 5th, 1866.

Boston January 6th, 1866.

To Mr. Anderson

Meaning down amid Earth's darkness
Thro' the clouds & mist, that rise
Flashing in its path the bright ray
Which illumines all the skies
In its rays like sunlight arrows
Darting from the bow of Heaven
Prisoned in a cell which narrows
But beams out what is given
For when to the earth descending
Its bright radiance did pour
So - above a Lily bending
Did the Starbeam hover o'er
Born of Heaven the flower was heavenly
And grew pale with pinest dew
Born of Heaven the Starbeam shone
Upon Lily's brow true -

Therandra

To Mrs. Anderson

Fair as morning exhalations
Fair as heavenly incarnations
Lovely and pure -
At the morning's golden splendor
For the Evening's shadows tender
For thee indeed -
But the dew drop in the beam
Pale & white as Lily blossom
Reflects its light -
Ever downward thro' the shadows
Like the moonbeams on the meadows
Gives its ray bright -
Lily - thy white leaves tremble
As can thy heart dissemble
Chaste in the love
For thee the Starbeam shone
Prisoned Starbeam Lily breath

With rays of Love

A. G. Page 6th Dec. - Therandra
Reached Boston last evening at
dark and ran out at the Hotel by
Peggy Smith.

Boston January 7th 1860 Sunday -

"Vision" seen by Darling in December shortly after our marriage -
"While sitting with my love folded in his arms - I saw a golden
sphere or Globe suspended in mid air - nearer & nearer it came, & I
then perceived that what seemed ~~a~~ that or Globe - was really a Union
of two separate Spheres, whose spheres were merged & blended into one - making
a perfect whole - The inner soul (the woman) the outer (the man) and both
radiating a light of ethereal beauty, which seemed to fill a vast space around.
But came many I saw that this wonderful vision was of our own interior souls
& that our love was thus manifested - From the Centre of our united hearts, I saw
a small Comforter on which was traced the words - "The pen in heart shall see
God." It was again unrolled and these words appeared - "The pen in
heart have seen God;" Then I saw a Banner of Blue on which was traced
in letters of Gold "Love shall redeem the world" - and as I gazed enraptured
& thrilled with this wondrous sight - I saw that all our thoughts became embodied
in shapes of saintly beauty - Women of stately form & most exquisite odor - Bards,
with silver rings - and mingled choruses - each one a god. - Thus it seemed our
life would become under the beautiful light of "Perfect Love," -

MONDAY, January 8th, 1866.

TUESDAY, January 9th, 1866.

WEDNESDAY, January 10th, 1866..

THURSDAY, January 11th, 1866.

FRIDAY, January 12th, 1866.

SATURDAY, January 13th, 1866.

"Vision" seen by Darling last December in Washington D.C.
 I saw my Darling draped in Uniform - but with his sword sheathed
 and unsheathed. He was in hand - walking beside me. - Two little children were
 with us. - A vast throng followed our footsteps - They seemed of every age - color
 & even shouting notes of Liberty - Banners were waving - drums beating. - It
 seemed that there had been war - that the struggle was over & we had won the victory.
 We ascended a hill & gazed around on the gathering multitude - as we stood
 there a silence fell upon the people - full of awe & expectation. - At last my darling spoke.
 In words of burning eloquence he portrayed the glories of war - those which they had just
 passed. He praised the Courage which had raised the standard of "Freedom to all People"
 against the Usurper & Grant when Lanfear & Co. had led against them - then a
 to the beautiful land - doubly baptized in blood - & to those monuments of
 Oppression (the Churches) & said "Now go forth to your people & gather - for there
 is none to forbid - none to oppose - no stone." Long & fervently he spoke and
 when he closed his words & exultations rang thro' the blue vault of heaven.
 Then they were once more silent & a penny within one spoke - my voice was
 raised & seemed to roll over them in a tide of thought. - The words "Honor be"
 but the theme was Truth & Love - that blessed Peace born of great Truth & Conflict.
 Then sweet songs & rejoicings. I saw them pass away in groups - over all
 the land were beautiful Abodes, temples, dedicated to Art & Science - seemed
 to spring up as if by magic - Happiness & Peace were there - & all were blest beneath
 the light of True Equality & Truth.

WEDNESDAY, January 17th, 1866.

THURSDAY, January 18th, 1866.

FRIDAY, January 19th, 1866.

To Mrs. Nelson

Winning its tendrils round the column base,
Or climbing o'er the lonely cottage door,
It flings its stately forms on the air,
And all its wealth of fragrant bloom doth pour,
Beside the spot where little children smile,
Beside the front, or on the sloping lawn,
Mingling its perfume with their laughter's sound,
And welcoming with daisy eyes the dame,
The sweetest odors may delight the sense,
From other gayer flowers for but a day,
This brings the heart the sweetest recompense,
This the Climate's brother of Home always
Shenandoah.

SATURDAY, January 20th, 1866.

To Mrs. Nelson

The broad bright splendor of the sun
Is often clouded in the noon,
Ere half his splendored course is run,
The storm king sounds his bugle horn,
The rarest Constellations oft
Are dimmed by clouds which rise from earth,
And zephyr shadows gather where
Sparkle the gems of purest earth,
But free from vain Ambition's boast,
None e'er did Care or sorrow blight
Among the pure Aupic host,
The Pale Star beams from bright
Shenandoah.

Boston Sunday January 21st 1840.

"Vision" seen by Darling in Washington last month.

"I saw an altar covered & draped with a rich crimson curtain
fringed with gold - beneath the altar was a Fountain, whose silver
springs filled the air with rare incense music - like warblings of birds -
Then my Darling & myself kneeling beside the Fountain & its cooling spray
seemed to descend upon us & fill our vision with a celestial light, & all our
thoughts were turned to the harmonies of a divine music - When thus baptised
in love & ascended to the altar - wherein was a Book of Gold - sealed -
& closed - On one of the covers was the word "Truth" in raised letters - on
the other "Love" - My beloved placed his right hand on the cover bearing
the inscription of the first named word - & my left hand pressed the opposite one -
The clasp & seal flew open - & we found burning words traced within - I
both read in Covenant to the multitude, which told them we had not seen -
I knew not the words - but they seemed like gems - wrought from the
mines of thought - and the people gathered them unto their souls, as the
jewels of precious life, & their faces grew radiant in the light of knowledge -
I read until the vision ceased did not continue to read. -

MONDAY, January 22d, 1866.

TUESDAY, January 23d, 1866.

Washington Sunday February 4th 1862

Poem given in Boston - last Tuesday Evening - at the close of a
Lecture in Behalf of the Colored Human of America.

Bright star of Truth: whose radiant beams
Shine on - thro' clouds of woe;
Then whose resplendent splendor gleams
Above all sin below -
Then who hast seen the Nations' rise
And perish by thy breath -
Then who hast cheered the martyr on,
Even in shame & death -
Thou art Invoked!

By that black history, whose page
Is traced in human blood,
And by the rolling flood
Thine prophet, sur & sage -
Thine are for thy mandates stood -
And died in every age,
By wars - famines & sore distress -
Which for the sake have come,
Which in thy name have come,
And thro' the long dark midnight
Once led thy children home -
And thine - the sighs & groans,
The agonies & tears -
The terrors & pale fears -
The horrors of these years -
Which filled the world with woe,
And thine - the dying tones
Of victims slain on oar
That wave a Colony
Must make the world like that -

Not thine - but Errors; - Thou who light
Shouldst as the Madonna of the night -
Yet flaming is thy sword -
Impedged as the sword -
Of God, who speaketh for the right -
Such we invoke thy aid -
And ye, O shining sanctified ones -
By your own deeds now glorified,
Thro' your own actions purified,
And lifted to the Thrones

Whom only the just & pure -
Only the crowns which shall endure -
Only the spirits pure whose tones,
Dark Error now records -
Ye that have fought & died,
Ye saints - the sorely tried,
Ye that stood side by side,
With Freedom in her trials -
Ye we invoke!

Lo! when your shining ranks appear
Above the battlements of night,
In ranks & file, still for the right,
Bearing the gleaming sword of light,
Your legions rally far & near,
Led by the martyred heroes slain,
In every age & clime -
From every shore of time -
Thine spirits now sublime
Bend o'er the world again -
Ye we invoke!

MONDAY, February 5th, 1866.

Led by the veteran strings bold -
Of proud America -
The land of Liberty! -
(O God what sneaking)
The noble hero gray & old -
Who with laurel shunder sold
Because of Slavery -
And ye who follow - Fathers, sons -
Brothers, & friends, arise, -
Ye who were made the sacrifice
(Of foul Ambition! - shining ones -
Ye we invoke!

Bright star of Truth! thy dawning
The world shall feel thy breath,
And all the powers of Death -
Shall flee, as thy grand hosts appear,
We follow thy Command,
We see the shining land
Of that Eternal strand,
When Thou dost reign.

And Thou! Jehovah - Lord of all -
We seek thy guiding hand,
Thy potent magic wand -
Thy power of Love; - Thy voice doth call,
No more error - no crime shall fall,
Like an eternal brooding fall,
Over this favored land -
We seek Thy Truth Eternally -
We seek to be forever true,
In seeking thee, we follow thee!

TUESDAY, February 6th, 1866.

Came on from New York last
Saturday night. Met our good friend
O'Leary at the City & soon went
to "The Continental Hotel, Philadelphia."
Sunday, Darling spoke for the Spiritual
Locals. In the evening - the subject of
the evening being "The God in Man" of the
which, the following Poem was improvised.

Veiled behind a mystic name
Lo! the Splendors of Eternity -
And the shadowed form of Isis
All thy wondrous power proclaim
When the Eastern Devotee
And the Wound & Pale Lama
Worships at the shrine of Bramma
Lo! their offerings are for thee -
When the Splendor of the East
Shine the Temple of the Sun -
It is but the Living One
Lightning up the meaning heart,
All the ages of the Past -
Conquered by the stern Monist -
Now shall find their true Remedy -
Guiding them to truth at last,
This we know - The name to be
Then the Divine Jehovah -
Binding every spirit over -
Love has solved mystery.

WEDNESDAY, February 7th, 1866.

Met out to my friend Mrs Woolman's
to spend a few days. - In the evening I have
written you the following -

To Mrs Woolman

Shaded by the breath of sorrow
Drooping beneath the clouds of woe
As the flower often droopeth
When the storm sweeps path below -
Struggling for the highest - truest -
Longing ever to find rest -
In the dew-drops of the morn
Even the Lilies' sunny breast -
Thro' the valley of affliction -
Thro' the joys and woes of years -
To then, cometh the bright promise
The promise for sorrow's tears -
Angel hands holding a chalice
In which every tear must fall -
By their love they change the sad drops
Into gems of glory all -
And they mean the magic petals
Of a strange & wondrous flower -
Mean them in a crown of glory -
Cheering now life's darkest hour -
Glow - bright - golden - pure - & perfect -
So, this crown is their one thought,
Which they seek shall wear forever,
"Star Lilies" by Angels wrought.

Thine and I am.

THURSDAY, February 8th, 1866.

To Mrs Woolman
Each morn the glory of the sun -
Illumes the earth with light -
The dawning mantle bright & clear
Of sunset sunbeams bright -
Each evening over hill & plain
And every shrub's flower -
His lingering look doth still remain
In their days' parting hour
When clouds above the earth appear
Like brooding wings of sorrow
The sun doth ever strive to give
Some promise for the morrow,
And sends the dark & gloomy fall
With rays of living splendour
That he may give our hope to all
And flash his glances tender -
So when the woes of earthly grief
Brood o'er the human spirit
There is the heart would bring relief
And bid them to inherit
The joy and hope which is thine own
To drive away all sadness
And cheer by day & look & tone
Thy name is "Bloom of Gladness"
Thine and I am.

New York

FRIDAY, February 9th, 1866.

Thou hast been here the other evening
I feel that our spirit friends are near us
I hear the hymns which were softly sung
last night -

"Hear you? - yes - each breath of Heaven
Wafts some whisper of their love -
Messages to you are given
From the stage regions above
Every moment in their presence
Breathed in sweetest melody
And a soft delicious cadence
Thrills your souls with harmony -

"Hear you? - When the bright phadens
Bird like bounding - fluttering wings
And upon the fields and meadows
Sight her sable mantle flings -
Thou - O thou - they come still nearer
Closer to your forms they pass -
And you feel that they are dearer
As they give each sweet carol -

"Hear you? - yes - each note of music
Rising like a golden chain
Finds response in angelic harmonies
And echoes back to earth again -
Bringing something of the rapture
Which doth fill their Heavenly home
Yes - upon their spiritual sound waves
They the blessed ones ever come -

"Hear you? - O the voice of prayer
Rising from your souls to night -
Thrills the waves of golden air
With a soft and pure delight -
And the bending forms you love
Breathe their sweetest love tone, where
All your spirits join to prove
How the heart can say - 'Amen' -
Thelley -

Miss Burlington yesterday & came over to
Katherine to Administration of the
evening at Cooper's Institute, and Charles
came over this morning - last night we were
separated and it was a night of longing
and longing for each other - but duty is so heavy
as we look for to meet again this morning that
it seems as though we had not been apart
I hope the brightest in happiness -

Went to Washington

SATURDAY, February 10th, 1866.

SATURDAY, February 18th, 1888

SUNDAY, February 19th, 1888

Washington - D.C. -

MONDAY, February 19th, 1866.

TUESDAY, February 20th, 1866.

Remained in our haven of home all the morning. Shamui came and spent a few moments with us - wrote article relative to the Anti Slavery Standard and sent to the Religious Liberator - also letter to the N. Y. Tribune in which I said "that it was rumored that the President had decided to veto the Freedmen's Bureau Bill but that I did not believe he would go before the country upon this measure - as he could far more effectually nullify the same by his appointments and the substitution of the Southern state militia in place of the U.S. force as execution of its provisions." "That he would also veto the civil rights & Dec. of Columbia Suffrage Bills - That Stanton & Harlan were the only members of his Cabinet that would protest against his veto of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill" - but that Congress would quickly overrule him. - This afternoon went to the same place that he was, in before our mind of his hour. - while Senator Yates of Illinois was making a splendid speech in favor of granting all the rights of the American citizen to the colored man. The Freedmen's Bureau Bill came in vetoed by the President. The excitement over the veto is intense & people everywhere are manifesting their opposition to the document. Many after much reasoning to effect an entrance through the reason for his action, the principle one of which was the politeness of Judge Kinney of Utah second ascent. - Garrett Davis was that the Bill was unconstitutional - This created a very headstrong in dry language in favor of the President's veto & against the Bill - great excitement among the members - as it was entirely after reflecting an hour of his stupidity upon the Senate, he closed and manifested & took them all by surprise - Great indignation Senator Marshall arose & for three hours spoke in support of the measure manifesting a very adroit government was immediately carried in a narrow margin showing that the President according to his own purpose of causing the matter & preparing the fight which must come tomorrow as the Senate will by a large vote over the President's veto. - better & pulsed the baby paper under a of a burden - & that it was a necessary in the present tangled and hostile condition of the country.

WEDNESDAY, February 21st, 1866.

At 3 o'clock he concluded. & then a vote was taken - in which 30 Senators voted in favor of the bill notwithstanding the veto - and 18 against - and then the Bill was lost and the President triumphed - Six Republican Senators, engaged themselves to emulating Rufus, by their failure to support the measure - Then Mr Morgan - Corbitt - (he would not let) Dr. Norton and Stewart - Great excitement was manifested in the galleries, so much so that they had to be cleared - Immediately after which the Senate adjourned - Whellogg Garrison was prominent among the audience in the colored gallery - and I hope that now he is convinced that the President and Congress are not entitled to be trusted - & that there is still need for the Anti-Slavery organization - During the interesting episode - while Fremont was speaking he was interrupted by a man of Penn. - with the question of "what can you do for me personally, Rich? he has laid down his arms?" "Have them if they are broken" responded Fremont - This brought down the galleries, & a moment later was great enthusiasm - This note cast a gloom over the Senate equal if not more than that which followed the fall of Sumner - & the first blow of the conflict that has been so often predicted is to again come in this Congress when the armed forces of Justice and Error -

Met up to the Senate Chamber this morning, but found a coffeehead Senator reading a dull & long speech in favor of the President, etc. The Republicans of the different States are passing Resolutions in support of the Radical members of Congress & condemning the President, etc. & the Republican papers all echo the country, are following the same course - a General Org of Commemoration for the coming Congress, thus far from the Republican party allow the land - whilst the coffeehead press a day. An evening & explaining his action - so the war has just begun. This evening Mrs. Mrs. Stebbins - Mrs. Francis D. Gage - Miss Clara Barton & Mrs. Ward of Detroit came up & spent the evening with us - they are all notable in their way, and it was a very interesting occasion - After an interesting conversation - my darling was entranced and Foster came and gave us an hour of his wonderful prophecies and predictions - He said - "The struggle is evenly coming, & you may suppose that now there will be a difficulty between the President & Congress, & ere long war will ensue - But H. Mill the President into the Freedom Bill? - No - He wishes at heart to do so, but it is not sustained by all his Cabinet - we do not think he will dare to go before the country against that opposition - still if he thinks he can do so with impunity, he will - But he can effectually nullify it in the opportunity at present he desires to act discreetly - But H. - So Mr. Lincoln here? Can he tell anything about a Commemoration he had with Mr. Baldwin of Va. at 32 61 - Senator Howard then related the testimony of Baldwin's written upon that subject - This you know is here - I am sure you would be hard to be your shoulder, he remembers the Commemoration well & says - Senator Sumner offered a bill to prevent - Solid says Mr. Baldwin that if he would go to Richmond & cause the Commemoration there to be held - he would not be such a selfish & uncommemorative, or provision of any kind to test Sumner, much of it was absolutely necessary, even unto the point of elevation - would do this to avoid any irritation to the people of the South - but Sumner could withdraw the question either from Fort Sumner or Richmond - H. - This is the answer of Mr. Lincoln? - Yes - Yes, and is the truth - We assume you, that you may rely on its correctness - The Commemoration then turned on Foreign Affairs - But H. - But any danger of a war with France? - Yes - not the least - The territory of France is too large to protect the existing state of affairs - But H. - Is the influence informed whether Mr. Lincoln ever gave any special pleaders or sent any private messengers to Europe in the beginning of our war & pending the occupation of Mexico? - Yes - In one sense that he had made such pledges of neutrality, as would justify the occupation of Mexico by the French, and on that he said Mr. Lincoln's - whose names he will not mention - The country has been betrayed by this subtle & unprincipled man - the testimony will of it be revealed to France - we will certainly take the fact & there make them know to you - after some further conversation of a personal character referring to the danger of the country, because of his exposure concerning Jefferson Davis, & a statement that he was once in charge of his own & was very near that end of the Richmond plan, his life is out of the hands of the Southern Rebels - an illustration of the influence left - Saturday evening - Thackeray said in the presence of Senator Howard and a lady friend, that it had been ascertained that one of the conspirators - whose name was not given - was depicted by carrying out negotiations of neutrality was the man under a big "cross" - meaning - Arch Bishop Hughes, and that he had ample instructions to treat with the Emperor of the French & the Pope - that the other man would be revealed - On Thursday evening Feb. 23d. Senator Howard being present the testimony concerning the substance of Lincoln's Commemoration with Mr. Baldwin, & when asked if he remembered having any conversation with Mr. Bott, of Indiana a few days after the 2nd of April 1861, he replied - Yes, & that he told Mr. Bott, in substance, what he had said to Mr. Baldwin - In H. - How long after the interview with Baldwin did you see Bott? - Yes - About two days - as it must have been longer -

It was a week more, for the week had already sailed which was to bring in Fort Sumter, & could not then make Bott's same offer, that

THURSDAY, February 22d, 1866.

That Baldwin - this I told him what I had said to the latter - Then H. - Did Mr. Lincoln keep any record of these conversations? - Yes he says "He is in my pocket memorandum - I wrote it myself - It must be among my papers at home with my wife - write him for the memorandum of that date - I can send it then write her" - The influence then proceeded to state that the private messengers whom Mr. Lincoln sent to Europe as special Diplomats were Arch Bishop Hughes - Thackeray - and later Genl. Geo. B. McClellan - that is their names - he gave private particular instructions & promises, & that the first conveyed the message to the Emperor of the French & the Pope of Rome - "If you will remain neutral we will not offer any schemes you may have concerning Mexico" - Then H. - Did any of these parties carry written dispatches to the French Minister or others in power or authority? - Yes - Arch Bishop Hughes had written verbal instructions, but they are incapable and as a case in the archives of the French Emperor as to the one turned towards the Pyramids of Egypt - He is the only one whom Mr. Lincoln trusted with written dispatches - never more than to the Minister - but to the Emperor & the Pope in person - & the other he gave a Carte Blanche - as it is called - I must be responsible for the fulfillment of the promises and negotiations made by these gentlemen. The promised neutrality and gave instructions that this Government would not object to the establishment of a Roman Catholic Monarch in Mexico - of course these private negotiations would never be revealed except in case of war. But now enter the man who has thus betrayed the trust of this nation - Genl. Geo. B. McClellan - hold correspondence with the Pope at the present time? (The question is continued in the next page)

The funeral oration of the late Henry Winter Davis, being pronounced to day in the House of Representatives by the Hon. A. J. Cornell, the Senator from Maryland - and all the celebrities of the nation are supposed to be present - that is all the loyal element as the Copperheads are holding a grand fair now - at Gross's Theatre in the street near the same, publishing every the occasion - then ranks are the infamous Tyranny of Andy Johnson - adorning from the Theatre the motto over of South-Copperheads - Conservatism - Republicanism - and all the hotch-potch that is to make up the Emperor's unwashed democracy - next up to the Hot House - after a considerable amount of noise succeeds in bringing out the President - and he makes a speech - praising & endorsing the democratic pro-slavery Resolution, that they bring him - stating that the Radical party are Revolutionary - that Charles Sumner, Thackeray, Wendell Phillips, and the other, and of the kind that are as reasonable as a man's hair. Still & I think & I think that they want to be a success - that the Southern States are to do in the Union - that the Representatives must be admitted to long of - or else - all details and based on the language of a drunken fool - and it is not a very mean action that such was not his physical & mental condition at that time - The crowd yelled and cheered to their hearts content saying that they now had Mr. Johnson in full democratic communion - that in his occasion to their ranks - the Confederacy had accomplished - & Thackeray & I mean that & could not do in a few years of bloody warfare - and that the South was, indeed, triumphant - as Wendell Phillips, he, so truly proclaimed - On the other hand - Mr. Cornell's oration was a splendid effort - and becoming the successor in Radical principles that he truly is of the lamented Davis - at one end of the Congress loyalty and patriotism - at the other Treason - Treachery and Infamy -

Senator Howard came this evening - and after a pleasant talk with

FRIDAY, February 23d, 1866.

Ans - We have lately been in Rome, & is now in
active communication with the Papal Power.
The stronghold which that Power has gained in
France leads them to hope for an increase of influence
in these states, and Mr Edwards' love of Subjunctive would
prompt him to favor the establishment of such a government here.
The influence thus provided to name the Emperor, that the President could
could attempt high-handed measures against the loyal majority in Congress.
if they persisted in refusing to elect to Southern members. - That is, except
the admission of these Southern states - especially Tennessee, his policy is
he would not hesitate to adopt any measures to its fulfillment. - Hoping
to be contained by the Democrats. The work is something of sympathy all over
the land - that his policy was to elect his measure intended for the
amelioration of the Freedmen's Condition & not accept any action of
Congress among the states in rebellion - that he would as Commander in Chief
of the Army - to close Congress or its Radical members in connection
to attempt to force Congress to drive them from the Councils of the Nation.
That was, little & reluctantly was coming in which the President
of the Congress, & the pro-Southern people of the South will be introduced
into the government of Andrew Johnson - the Southern traitors - nothing
dun scrabs - traitors & the Catholic Church on the other, but freedom
shall at last prevail - Am by Mr Bacon - Is God good here
to the North? Ans. He is - of this, or an evil - notwithstanding
his Democratic antecedents - His heart is right - and
sympathetic to a democracy & coming before him, & the lightning
which will come into the arms of the North and he will
respond to come - Am by Mr Bacon - What of Sherman? Ans. He
will be on the side of the South - and will be one of the
leaders of the North against the Freedmen - Am by Col D.
Am you some want will be right? Ans. Yes, in an some
already there is some difficulty - between him & the President.
He cannot remain longer, he in mind all we have said & he
will not go to the West, as they are in a dangerous position, but also in a position.
Am by Mr Bacon - Is the President will attempt to combat Congress to force
of Congress? Ans. I am certain that in his purpose, such Congress, such as he has
frankness, which, unless they cannot do - as the Senate is not strong enough - with the
President (which they will) in keeping out the Southern members, the President is not strong enough
of Congress. He is a Southern Democrat, will attempt what he has proposed, & will not
be overruled by those members. But he has his own design. And we must have Congress to
have some name and to your position - Am by Mr Bacon - Is the President
this evening was not apart by Mr Bacon & several
to address the colored people of this city in one
of their churches - (The Ashbury M.E.). It has
proved an occasion of the deepest interest to all
who were present. The church was crowded in
every part. & doubtless many were unable to gain
admittance. Mr Bacon was first introduced &
spoke concerning the "present condition of the South".
Prefacing his remarks by a beautiful personal
explanation of the animosity between himself &
the colored race. & avowing his determination to con-
tinue his labors in their behalf. He continued by
reading, carefully selected paragraphs, gleaned
from the leading journals of the day, showing the
hostility of the Southern people towards the negroes -
interspersing & closing his address with noble words
in behalf of freedom. My darling husband next addressed
them. In the "Right Qualifications & Requirements
of the Colored Freeman of America" relating his personal
experience among them as a citizen & soldier - de-
claring that their rights were the same as someone
& their qualifications equal - or capable of becoming
so soon - a full possession of their rights - depicted
in glowing terms and words of praise the mission
of his regiment (colored) upon the battlefields, &
related many horrible instances of atrocities, pluck
have been & are being daily committed upon these
fortunate people, by the Reconstruction traitors
& slave holders in the South. Inspired his
indignant protest against any government or
authority that would permit such things to

SATURDAY, February 24th, 1866.

exist? & finally closed by a grand allusion to
the struggle which is coming. in which the colored
race & the friends of freedom will be arrayed on
one side - and a perverted Government - led by a
feeler & perfidious Executive on the other. De-
claring that the oppressed & down-trodden children
of Africa would become the saviors of our
Nation & its Liberties! His remarks were well
received with great favor. and applause by the audience
most of whom were colored. Then Mr Edward, my true friend
darling wife - addressed the audience - and in words of
living fire renewed the policy of the Administration - condemning
Mr Johnson and all who like him sacrifice principle to policy.
said that the facts of the horrible condition of their race had
been portrayed to them by the preceding speakers - and that now
they should make such evidence - the Congress, said he should
lead them out of their present condition to one of liberty & freedom.
That the Administration had already begun the war - "paces"
and that when the oppressed free, found that they were equal
balanced - in the end - the black man would be sought, and
his strong arm required to again save the nation from destruction.
Then will begin a war - for Mr Johnson had predicted
a war in a war against his own hand - and one in which
freedom & justice will surely triumph - drawing this apostrophe
"I now" of the colored race - who have found their "Pharaoh"
in the Red Sea of his own perfidy - while the hand of
Heaven smites the waves - for the oppressed & down-trodden to pass
through - Then shall the firm the nation of our country, and
its cherished liberties in the holy land and millions of the South &
then will they join hands with their noble defenders, while the dark King of the South
frustrate his purpose, and there will soon be a new nation, a new nation, a new nation.
At the close of these above named addresses
some one arose in the audience & surrounded the
presence of Robert Purvis Esq. - of Philadelphia - one of the
champions of freedom for his race and a most in-
telligent, accomplished & eloquent speaker. He
was called for by the audience - & inspired by
the enthusiasm already existing - he spoke
in terms of rare praise of the words he had listened
to, and bore the whole assemblage on the
high name of Abraham Lincoln which was ringing
around us. He spoke briefly, but to the point.
Referring to the Executive he said that he was not the
"Moses" of their race - they referred to accept him
as such. He had never believed in Andrew Johnson's
fidelity to their cause - he (Johnson) had simply
lied. He then compared the turning of the road
into a serpent in ancient days with the present
time - but said the road which Andrew Johnson
had been turned by Satan into a serpent
of the "Copperhead" spirit. He urged them to form
an organization of "Black Freemen" to arm
drill & prepare for the fight - and to be inspired
by the same spirit which is expressed in the
"Mantilla's hymn - Liberty or Death" and the
hearts of the vast concourse echoed his words
as did their voices Liberty or Death! - He closed
with a tumult of applause - and after a vote
of thanks - the meeting closed amidst the sweet
inspiring strains of "John Brown" - & the chorus
of the people who now know the meaning & have
tasted some of the fruits of freedom have de-
termined to obtain it or die.

Note letter to Anti-Slavery Standard Bearer of the occurrence of the day of the site - & also one to the Standard Bearer of the same subject.

Sunday February 25th 1866. Washington D.C.

The Press and People all over the north condemn Mr Johnson in most decided terms. & recognize him as an equal with Davis & his horde, in Refusing and Treason - Mr Lincoln - the President of the Administration went to New York - night before last to Marshall and engaged the great meeting that was got together to support the Administration - when he and beheld the assembly was composed of that class known as shoulder hitters - burrows - & the kind of material that usually goes to make up such a meeting - The Republican Party - did not and would not sustain it and for once Mr Lincoln found himself among his kind - on the same platform with the sumbashed and the untimely democrats - The occasion was pronounced a failure - and Mr Lincoln came back to Washington a man of not a better man - Henry Ward Beecher however goes the whole figure - has been brought up by Lincoln - and swallow. And when we were invited down to Mr Stebbins last night to meet Mrs Lloyd Garrison & other celebrities - but could not go on account of the indisposition of the mother - Garrison lectured here Friday night - and somewhat changed his tone of liberal protestantism - as he pitched unceremoniously into the President - sustained Congress - and otherwise showed himself to be the champion of his party days.

My darling wife addressed the Spiritualists of Washington this morning upon "Children's Rights" - a plea for the rising generation - The audience was large and intelligent and the lecture very interesting - She began by showing the imperfections of the present system of education - wherein the child is subjected to the law of force - having his lips drilled with his head instead of being made a source of pleasure and cultivation - wherein the mother or parent sends the child to school - not for the purpose of order - discipline - the trouble of his parents - subjects them to the care of irresponsible ignorant & immoral nurses and governesses - forced them to do penance by sitting cross-legged on a hard bench - clanking away at monotonous and unrelenting lips - placed the little body in a hot house & mechanics of the forcing system to make them bright and obedient - subjected them to restraint & punishment - not for the little bodies or minds are depriving of proper expansion - crushing back their mental and physical systems on the plea that children should not be too forward - and in fact doing just what they should not do of their own healthy intelligent and beautiful children - She then sketched in eloquent language - the mode of education that was best adapted to their material and spiritual welfare - citing the method of object teaching as an excellent one - wherein for instance a chair is taken - the kind of wood of which it is made - its uses - the place & soil wherein the wood grows - the machinery by which it is made - &c &c - all activities the child - understanding being thoroughly - and at the same time affording him amusement and not monotonous - Then again select your teachers from those who love children - & a woman - as it is supposed they have more love & care to him at half price - one who is spiritually endowed - and who will take the children on a journey & go into the forest & along the brook - discover upon the beauty and teaching of nature - take the flowers - the sunny brook - the clouds & pebbles - the birds - the birds & all nature for her text - and then by the simple yet beautiful method of object teaching - instruct thoroughly and without fatigue we can do - what no the modern manner it would take six months to accomplish - She then closed by a beautiful description of the children in the angel world - then lecture another brief aside - The audience was deeply interested and sympathetic full with the speaker - Among the same I noticed Mrs Tracy, Ad- Yage - who lectured on Monday night at Seaton Hall upon "Life on the Sea Islands and Emancipated Labor" she presided with complimentary tickets - as I suppose we must go.

While taking a little repose this p.m. I had a most singular dream or vision which made such an impression on my mind that I record it here. It seemed that my husband was with me in some rural place - a country town - where we had been visiting their school & addressing them - as we were going to our place of abode - in the twilight hour - I glanced toward the east & saw a bright light - "Surely said I that cannot be a star" The light increased in size & brightness until we could distinctly trace the outlines of a form - It was an old man leaning upon a staff. Slowly the figure descended & passed from our sight. I asked what can it mean? My companion said "Is a sign and the next one will show whether we are to have peace or war" - We watched the place in the heavens where the sign appeared - & soon perceived a second light. It came as did the first & grew brighter & larger - until we could distinctly see the figure - It was an Archer like one of the signs of the Zodiac - With the body of a horse & the head & shoulders of a man. The figure held a bow & arrow drawn for flight - "This means war" said my husband - The figure did not disappear as did the first - but remained until broke - This may be a mere dream but I feel that it has some bearing on the unfortunate state of our country - We shall watch for the sign.

The following beautiful poem was given through leaves by Thannie to Senator Howard - the other evening -
"Where forest trees in grandeur ever rise -
Lifting their giant arms against the skies -
Where violets and daisies sweetly bloom -
Giving the vicissitudes of their rare perfume -
Where golden hill meadows - vernal fields -
Their match of fruit & grain for many a field -
The Rock is still beneath -"

But for the strong foundations of the Earth -
Each tree & flower would be of little worth -
Then on the surface of the world of mind -
How little of true goodness do we find -
But ever 'neath the reflecting flowers of thought -
There still remains unchanged - by Heaven taught -
The Rock of Truth -"

Mrs. Farnham came this evening and sustained my darling again her admirable lecture upon "Woman & the Home" - her tall and slender form great satisfaction - I will give the substance in another place -

MONDAY, February 26th, 1866.

This morning I came & wrote a long time reproducing the conversations between Parker & Dr. Howard also giving the "Singing Words" in which the Senator used his spiritual name - It was "Rock of Truth" - which we think most appropriate. Went up to the Senate Chamber, and saw Senator Howard - gave him the minutes of Parker's communication and Thammie's poem - then went up into the Guillemin gallery where I found a man - a fine animal specimen of a species - assuming the description of the one that was reported by Parker as being Lucius Howard. I immediately put a delusion upon his track - I then went over to the room where John Bennett and gave him a letter to the members - but that Bunker & in conversation with him he said "that in case it came to a conflict of arms - the army would not be with Muller Phillips - I replied it had better be with him than the President - He answered that he thought it would be with neither - that all military history, must show that the army was always for the army, and that such would be the case in the coming conflict. Learned from Mr. Merchant that he had just seen Senator Johnson, brother who is a special delusion - on the track of the murderers who have been pointed out to us - as the would be assassins of Lucius Howard - so that we shall now see what will come of it -

This evening we attended a Lecture delivered by Mrs. Francis D. Page - one of the oldest & ablest workers in the field of Reform. An eloquent & earnest speaker, a talented writer, and a thorough laborer in behalf of humanity - Her subject was her experience in the "South Sea Islands" where in the year '63 the experiment of free labor was tried among the negroes - & on the plantations abandoned by the Rebels - & captured by our forces - The subject was prolific of interest and she made every point available. Gave a beautiful tribute to F. D. Dexton, who commanded the forces at that time in that Department, gave minute details of the conditions & abilities of the lowest class of plantation slaves - and gave other of his experiences & travels in connection with the subject of Emancipation & closed with a most powerful illustration - on liberty - It was a very perfect lecture - & the age - earnestness and true humanity of the speaker rendered the utterances most impressive - We both enjoyed it much - and would not have missed it for the world. The audience was large & appreciative - members of Congress - & many noted persons were present - We noticed, Speakers Colfax. Mr. Julian (N.H.). Father Purdy. Clara Barton, & others on the Rostrum. Robert Harris was in the audience - all were delighted & she held them for two hours.

So glorious to find that those noble women who have toiled so long in behalf of the South are now receiving the reward of their labors - & instead of abuse & gibes and social ostracism are sought after by the foremost in the land - who bring laurels to lay at their feet. While these noble women their efforts have been rewarded by giving their names to such an out-
W. H. Francis & Gage

TUESDAY February 27th, 1866.

This morning I was influenced by that most powerful Control, whom Thammie tells us is Milbourne - certainly this a most ~~strong~~ ^{overpowering} influence - He came to tell my darling something which he will write to me - That there was a plan afoot among certain words and reach character in the city to create a disturbance this evening at the lecture - but that they would discover when they found that the audience would not permit any interference, & that consequently they would in all probability have difficulty - but that it would be all enough to be prepared for any emergency - That the disposition of the people was against us - & that if the day - they would come out in out of the way - that he had much to say to "Cummer" and would like to see much to do with him - but did not suppose he would get the opportunity.

Thammie afterwards wrote some "Singing" words - for Mrs. Whelpley & Mrs. Rice - giving their spiritual names - That of Mrs. W. was "Meadow Lark" and Mrs. R. was named "Cane of Silence" - had we room here they would be transcribed - but they will perhaps be published and placed in the Scrap book, to which often times we shall refer.

My darling was influenced this evening by the spirit of Thaddeus Parker, who had previously announced that he would deliver a lecture upon the Apostate - and addressed a large intelligent and appreciative audience - Previous to the lecture the Mozart band all colored furnished a beautiful chant, "Abou Ben Adam" - which they rendered in a very effective and enchanting style - Then Parker came, and began with the relation of his going to Europe - his experience, what he then most beautifully pictures the birth & life of Moses, "Remus" and his finally leading the Israelites out of Egypt - stating that Moses was in truth the son of the daughter of Pharaoh & that the late of the river being his mother was an Egyptian slave - for the purpose of covering the shame of the Royal House & that Moses was, indeed the descendant of Pharaoh & therefore entitled to put so much more credit for his nobility & noble character. He then took up Andrew Johnson - traced his life up from his birth in North Carolina to the present - stating that he had all the narrow prejudices & bigotry & hatred of the negro that characterized the poor white of the south & that they were fast as much as any existence & day as when he would go far to the north of Memphis, and then he came to his life in Tennessee when he promised to be the Moses of the negroes - and most beautifully touched the question of apostasy & claiming that at this period such was the Apostate as he apostatized from theocracy and laws of his former antecedents & education - that inasmuch as he prominent and performed for the negro race - just so much did he apostatize from his first promises and life - He then showed the parallel that in the Catholic Church attended apostasy - and made the application to the President's case - He then took up the President's late action & speech, giving the inscription sent - which proclaimed "Moses Phillips, whose brother said, that 'summarizing' the Bible Call of Judah - shows the old war horse of Liberty and Phillips the golden Eagle whose purity had never been touched" - He also said that the Epistle of Johnson should be a fellow, even a black monument, in letters of gold - the declaration that he had made to Judah - when in North Carolina, he said he would not expect to see the whole South in slavery.

FRIDAY, March 2d, 1866.

Genl Banks was particularly polite to both of us last evening - I imagine that he is seeking to make up for his past unmanly tyranny and would be enthusiastic of my self-praise, & as I had known he had done one injury enough - I did not harbor any feelings but only regret that I should share as he tried to do our society, as he has done - but in the end of society in my town.

I visited the Senate & House today, found both under the control of the Democratic side and very few persons in the Galleries - There seems to be a lull in the political atmosphere even as there is in the outward - Does this silence passage a storm? Surely it does in a political sense - and while going is unfolding his buds & leaves to the warm sunshine & breezes - but - tempests & storms - of war will roll around us - an ominous brooding spirit is near - one that portends of war to the nation -

A few minutes we called at Willis' & asked them to accompany us to the Senate when we supposed there would be an evening session - We arrived at about 8 o'clock - & found the Senate had adjourned at seven - Having remained in session until that time - & finally passed the Resolution that none of the Southern States shall be admitted until Congress declares them entitled to admission - The opposition (Dem) tried to prevent a vote - but the Republicans were determined to pass it if they sat all night - The vote was 28 Yeas & 12 Nays - I was informed of this by the Reporter in the Cap.itol - Called on Mrs. Stubbins but did not find her in - Mrs. Marchant, however, invited us to her room where we passed an hour in most pleasant conversation - Senator Howard is absent - in consequence of the death of his wife - It was quite noticed - but perhaps there is something providential in his absence just now for I think the dangers are gathering thick & fast around the members who are called Radical - We swept them this in Congress & socially -

Julius & Willie - found an old friend Mrs. Goffing of the Freedmen and Society - in the house & called on her - We did not see her & Mrs. Stubbins; but we enjoyed the call very much & hope to see them all at our common town meeting.

The action of the Senate today in passing the important Resolution - Accepts the challenge that the insurgent Johnson, hurled at Congress and hunk back in his face defiance - It is a grand deed and completely emancipates the Radical wing of Congress from their apprehensions with the Radical - The next step in the program is the admission of Tennessee - & the Committee of Reconstruction will report probably in favor of admitting her as one of a loyal State - that is, permitting only those who have been loyal to take part either in the election or government. Disfranchising Rebels & making equal before the law all citizens black or white - This will be another pill for Andy which I am hardly probable now - he will swallow without some demonstration - yet the class that exists before the face of power - but let it come - I tell that the year should be met this month - yet the day, than any other - the people are ready - the will

SATURDAY, March 3d, 1866.

My darling & myself wrote a long letter to the Standard this morning - descriptive of Mrs. Goff's Lecture - of the "Freedmen" movement & its relation to the condition of the country, of the Seward's Complacency and treachery in reference to Mexico - France - the Pope - and the future struggles of our nation, of the condition of the public mind - of Congress - the Army - its sympathy with the Executive - Genl Banks. This opinion that the Army will fight for itself - of the coming struggle & the great issues involved - all reminding a person what startling - but truthful & interesting letter. - Recd a beautiful letter from Mrs. Woolman - of Burlington N.J. - at whose house we enjoyed such real pleasure - when Mr. Lamm from N. York & Boston - she wrote most sweetly of our visit - urged me not to give up the idea of playing the harp - and she who plays so disconcertingly thought that I might become proficient. I hope this time - for of all instruments I love the harp the best. She wrote most encouragingly of our work in behalf of the Freedmen, said we must not be discouraged by the obstacles which the President had placed in the way. But must keep bravely on for our mission was Heaven appointed & must succeed! She urged us to visit their organs may worth - which we shall surely try to do. - She is a splendid woman - & I know she loves us both, for she is so sincere -

This morning Mrs. and Mr. Stubbins came, but to their great disappointment no one was with them - Mrs. Marchant Mrs. Bartow, & others expected to come - but were prevented - We invited them to our room and enjoyed a quiet, cozy chat - tho' it was some what dull when we thought of the inevitable sorrow which are brooding over us - of course our conversation was wholly upon the pending events - political - & social - which are coming - during the evening they wished as to fix upon some evening to visit them & have their friends to meet us - After canvassing the matter we thought tomorrow evening would be the best time as we shall be occupied nearly every evening next week - & we expect to leave on Friday - But was decided that we go tomorrow night - George & Louise - Julius & Willie are also invited. They hope to have several members of Congress there - & it will no doubt be quite interesting - Mrs. & Mrs. S. left early as they were sorry - We like them very much -

A spirit of conflict is brooding over the city which could it be removed, but light would excite alarm and horror in the many gall loyal and kind hearted people - The city is full of suspicion - disturbed Confederate soldiers, who roam around the city at night - Kufus, hoodlums - day - who dog and follow our Radical Congressmen & all others who are especially anti-slavery - who threaten the d-d abolitionists as they are termed here - with death & wantonly say - "that in a few days they will all be chased out of Washington" - and who are the merchants, who are doubtless brought here by the bloody greed of this government, when it shall clear

out the Congress and that they, Jefferson Davis, who to attempt the dissolution of what at Cairo, the South, the Presidential chair, will learn he has finished his work - Congress! Take care at best Calhoun, & Jefferson

Washington Sunday March 4th 1866

This morning while at the breakfast table we rec'd a package from the Standard containing the manuscript of a poem - unpublished - & a splendid letter from Parker Pillsbury - explaining that the literary dept. is not under his control & that they mean publish original poetry - also that the editor of that department is prejudiced against Spiritualism and would not look with favor upon any production emanating from that source - He praised my darling's letters to the Standard very highly & said "your last letter was the best one sent to any of the N. York journals in the course of that week" also "you seem to comprehend the situation better than any one else - at least according to my views" His glances to remove praise from a man is honest, critical & true as the best of the Standard! - Met Julius & Nellie by appointment at their house - about eleven o'clock and with the baby took a trip to George Town to visit Mr & Mrs Dodge - Friends of theirs whom we have met & like very much - They live far up on the Heights, in an old fashioned cottage - surrounded by grounds which were once beautiful and still retain traces of former loveliness - Mrs. D. is a lovely woman - possessing a highly gifted & susceptible organism - she is the sister of Prof. Denton the Sumner Prologist - she has published that wonderful book entitled the "Soul of Things" which contains the psychometric readings of Mrs. Cridge - she is a clairvoyant & a seer - both herself & husband are highly intellectual - but her mind is of the finer of the two - They have two lovely children - a boy & a girl - & live in the spirit world - Their little boy (three years old) is a most remarkable & gifted being - spontaneous and free as the sunbeam - holding daily converse with his little spirit brothers - he insists that they come & play & talk with him - we all enjoyed the afternoon very much - and were glad of the change - The day has been bright & sunny - but a severe wind has made it rather unpleasant - & toward evening it was very cold -

We arrived home about six P. M. & prepared to go to the rooms of Mr & Mrs. Stebbins, invited Mr Bacon - Julius & Nellie to go with us and proceeded to Mrs. Stebbins' rooms - Found a large company assembled to meet Mr. Compagnon of the following members of Congress - Julian - Hamma - John - Lamson - Paine - Schopila - Upham - Chapman - Kimbidge - and five others whose names I have forgotten - Mr & Mrs. Giles - Stebbins - Mr. Merchant - Mr. Beauman - Mr. Griffin - Miss Clara Barton & others - After a brief conversation my darling was introduced by Theodore Parker & for two hours a conversation of great depth upon the condition & prospects of the country - The President & Congress - Spirit Communism - the substance of which I abstract as follows - Mr. Bacon said that President Johnson would not hesitate to carry out his policy even if he was compelled to dispose of the Radical part of Congress with the bayonet - & much more hearing upon the same point - it has been done in & written down here before - That General Grant, at the bottom of the whole matter of now cutting up with the hope at Rome & the Emperor Napoleon through his special British Embassy, Genl. McClellan - reiterated what he had before said to General Sherman, relative to General Grant's sending Fred. Bishop, Plummer & Sherman to France & Rome & also the allegations that he had made & carried out relative to their neutrality and the Mexican scheme - said that Johnson was in complete sympathy with the disposition of Mr. Lincoln, that the mind of Booth the assassin of the day the deed was done, was significant as much - Certainly if anything in the way of having had been intended Johnson - it would not have occurred at that time, as his death - then or an attempt at his assassination, would have furnished their designs upon the President from being carried out - therefore that it was not to be expected, but to hold a conference with him, that Booth understood from being carried out - their evidence would not come to light, which would prove the truth of the aphorism - "that the admission of Tennessee would only delay the conflict and not prevent it - that if Congress did not admit that state, the fight would commence in one month, if they did it would not be more than two months - as Mr. Johnson would insist upon the admission of the state, & surely Congress, eventually, would force them to his demand - That the loose talk, sought to be carried through Congress by the leading of the House - was but a part of the programme - but that it would fail - That the President would be all the more & the control of the state he could obtain to carry out those purposes - but that Congress would discern his aims and prevent it - That Congress would not hold another session in Washington - that within the next six months it would be in existence all over the land - in which the Government - The southern people - northern Copperheads & sympathizers & the German & the Catholic Church would have one side - and the freedmen - Radicals & the true Government of the other - That it would begin in the streets of Washington, with the arrest of the Radical wing of Congress for treason - that it would then spread like the deathly virus all over the country - That a Provisional Government would be established somewhere in Ohio or some of the Northern states - that at first the Convention would gain the ascendancy, but finally it would have to succumb to the true principle of Humanity & Freedom - That it would last at least four years, & perhaps longer - That in its settlement all of the Religious, Political & social questions that now agitate the country would be settled and each one of our troubles would finally prevail - Much else was said that I have not room to write and deep interest was manifested by all present - The President Mr. Lincoln rec'd a terrible scolding - the members of Congress questioned the speaker daily & upon every occasion were satisfied of the truth - Indeed many of them seem to corroborate what they already knew, but which the remnants of the Congress were cutting ground - The scene which would be a late

has & all that was a parody of the null of the Parliament & the null - The null had a marked effect & null & the scene which would be a late

Burlington Nov Jersey March 11th 1866

Mr Jackson's Miss Fattie (a niece of Mr. Workman) came out yesterday from Philadelphia - and also two young specimens of humanity - one of them with a decidedly greater quantity of lips than brains - young gentlemen who visit the young ladies, get home - so that altogether on have a pretty household. - Spent a very pleasant day through the conversation - riding and music & exercise - In the evening the bustling portion of our crowd departed for Philadelphia & then under the charming charm of Mrs. Workman's improved music on the piano my darling was influenced by the poet Shelley and gave us all a splendid communication - directed particularly however to Mr Jackson - who was the only subscriber present but who on this occasion was most decidedly impressed - Afterward, Thannie came and gave the symbolic names with the following ringing words.

"To Miss Fattie - 'Moss Rose Bud'"

It bloometh in bright gardens rare -
In gay parlors and bower.

Among the flowers pure & fair
This hath the sweetest power.

Opening its dewy petals soft,
To drink the morning light.

Sipping the dew drops sweet & soft,
Reflecting Heaven's light.

Guarded by Nature's armor strong
No hand can mar its grace.

But its sweet perfume floats along,
Its beauty ever to trace

To doth thy heart its thoughts unfold,
In rare and lovely truth.

But purity & goodness hold
The armor of thy youth.

'Tis for alone hath magic power
Its sweet and joys to claim.

Thou art secure in life's young bower,
"Moss Rose Bud" is thy name.

Thannie

"To Miss Mary - 'Japan Lily'"

When morning's pale sun first can rise,
Against the clear & bending skies -

And where the sun his gorgeous beams,
Thou art seen in crystal streams

Filling each hour with bliss -
When orange groves & myrtle bower,

Till with their sweets the golden hours,
And Nature robes in gorgeous folds.

Each lovely shape & color holds
Thickling with happiness.

There rising like a visioned form,
Beneath the emblems rich & rare.

With snowy petals, pure as thought,
Aromatic hue from morning caught

And odor rich & rare.

Blooming when warmest emblems fall,
Shedding its beauty over all.

So when the beams of love-light shine
Thy soul expands, its bloom divine

Its petals, pure & fair

So chilling word or look must come
Thy soul must dwell in love's own home.

And all its lovings unfold
With grace & beautiful untold.

And like the flower it blooms the same,
"The Japan Lily" is thy name

Thannie

"To Mr Jackson - 'True Thought'"

Clear and shining as the darts of light -
Which the proud sun doth hurl in might.

Against the shadows of the fleeting night
Till they have fled.

Perfect as the crystal formed in Earth,
In lines of rarest beauty & true worth.

Or like the fountain where waters have birth
When fancies tread.

Such is thy spirit - seeking ever, with
Shining forth for the Rays of Youth.

From Heaven Caught.

As silvery waters mirror all the Heaven,
And rarest hues illumine the sky of Eden.

So may the clouds of care & doubt be risen -
And perfect truth into thy soul be given.

Thou art "True Thought" Thannie

"To Miss Fattie - 'Wild Bird'"

Fluttering, soaring - ringing still
Happy all the day.

Pausing near the shining rill
Travelling on its way.

Flashing plumes & shining crest
Basking in the dawn

In rich plumage ever dressed,
Sporting on the lawn.

Wondering, bridged, joyous thing
Harbinger of love

Herald of youth & spring
Type of Heaven above.

Smashine is its life & joy.

Wild words are its home.

Caught if care can ever annoy
Thou art never care come.

Thou, thy spirit, pure as thought
Leaves its pinions soft.

Like the man from Heaven Caught
In its emblems soft.

Living on what it gives away
Which we can ever prove

Thou art fearfully every day.

"The Wild Bird" lives by love Thannie

The above "singing words" as Thannie calls them, are pure, unimpeachable and as is always the case are peculiar characteristics of the parties to whom they are given. All were certainly delighted and expressed great pleasure & satisfaction with the words.

Barnington New Jersey -

WEDNESDAY, March 14th, 1866.

Found yesterday on New York - that our dear friends Mr. and Mrs. Anderson had received their guests. I could not see them as I had not time.

This is a beautiful spring day. The weather is delightful, mild and genial, the balmy breath of flowers - birds are carolling their sweetest melodies, the trees are putting forth their young buds, tall nature seems alive with joy and melody. My darling wife drives in the sun coach, with eager delight - and the answer for her chuckle tells her own story. - Let us send in this delightful scene for to morrow we start for home. For up at the mountains of western New York where the ice king yet holds sway, and the arctic winds blast yet is keen again. - After this rainy day, in the annual creation that I live, it is a beautiful home - and our friends here have such a splendid pair of little boys - a, daisy and graceful as, delicate, and a beautiful as jewels. They were a, fluffy on the road, clapping like monkeys, like an of other race. Both darling sons are especially fond of their mother. I hope at a not distant day to gaze on their pleasure in the presence of some of the noble specimens of the animal kingdom.

We had a lovely ride in the fine carriage of our friends. - driven by three beautiful horses. our route was away from the public thoroughfare - there a beautiful grove of pine & for miles the road was shaded by creeping droops & lovely vines which already seemed frightened with the prophecies of spring. The air is most delightful & balmy & we say it so much. - but tomorrow we leave for our mother's home - how delighted she will be to see us. - I have come for a little while in the twilight and said a few words of cheer giving a glad glimpse our friends. Mrs. Wolman played a requiem for us - probably for the last time before we leave. We have enjoyed our visit much. But we would not give one moment of our joy for all the wealth & luxury which surrounded us here.

We are spending our time most pleasantly with our good friends the Wolmans; but begin to feel that it is time we were again setting forth for new scenes and faces. - Thank God: our next band will be home-ward. among the hills and dale of western New York. - It is very pleasant to sojourn among kind genial friends. but after all it is the greatest delight to bask in the twilight of your own hearth-stone - to feel that glorious spirit of independence, which so particularly characterizes home - and which enables one if inclined, to wear old boots - a not any - old clothes - and put on a general bonaparte in every respect. - Well, we have bid our friends good bye, and again taken flight - this time not to fight, till we flap our wings in our new mother's face -

THURSDAY, March 15th, 1866.

Spent the morning in walking around the garden inhaling the really warm atmosphere - playing tennis in the bowling alley & making the best preparation for our departure! of all the days this is the most springlike & beautiful. - The robins chirp on every tree & the blue birds chatter in their most joyous manner. - We leave our friends with regret - but the attractions of home are more than all things else, outside of our love. - We left the bloom of our friends around parting prayers & benedictions at about 2 P.M. - crossed the river in a little ferry boat - to Bristol & there awaited the train from Philadelphia to Trenton. it came about 4 - at Trenton we passed on to the Delaware & Lackawanna R.R. & after a few hours found ourselves nearing the wonderful mingling of interest - but night closed upon us before we reached the finest scenery. - & we were obliged to remain all night at Scranton - instead of uniting with the Erie R.R. at Great Bend, as we had hoped. - A coal train being off the track detained us for two hours so we did not arrive at 8 - until 8 we wonder & beauty to see the Iron Hound at night. the many burning furnaces reflecting their light upon the stream & on the Mountain Peaks! We were very glad to retire to the quite comfortable apartments provided for us at the Wyoming House.

Near Cuba - Allegany Co. New York

FRIDAY, March 16th, 1866.

Arose this morning after a most refreshing sleep in time for an excellent breakfast. And in season for the train which left at 11-30 A.M. Scranton is a thriving village of several thousand inhabitants, located in the highest point of the mountains & is the centre of the vast coal & iron regions in which it is situated - of course it is destined to become a most important place. & millions of capital are here invested which represent hundreds of millions still concealed in the bosom of Mother Earth.

We enjoyed the scenery during our morning ride & my darling pointed out a cascade - or romantic wash - while my rapt eyes sought also for each scene of grandeur or beauty.

We arrived at Scranton at about one P.M. where we waited two hours for the Exp - from N. York. - once on board this latter train we hoped soon to be at home - without another change - But when evening approached & we reached the little village of Cuba which was our destination we found that the train we were on did not stop there & we must needs alight at a place about 40 miles distant & await the "accommodation" which would come about midnight. How tedious!

SATURDAY, March 17th, 1866.

"Home! Home Sweet sweet home
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."
I know not how we mistook the fatigue & exposure of last night. Had it not been for my darling I could never have braved the meanings - storm & darkness - had we not arrived at Cuba at last.

Walked from the station to the village around the Hotel Keiser & Cunningham ground a conversation & "saw" home - at about three & a half - this morning - How delighted were the household & Poor Mother was overwhelmed with joy, after they had welcomed & warmed us - with their love & a cozy fire - After Mother had said her best to us - my precious - & taken us both in her arms - we found ourselves in need of rest - & did not until almost noon - how sweet & blissful is this atmosphere of home -! How precious is our love! How we enjoy this quiet

& repose - Uncle & Aunt Ireland are living with Mother - along with Coz Edler - their little boy, comfort the household - Dear Browning (sister) does not know of our arrival & I fear she cannot come from school today - Most impatient are we to see her - Best of all - dear Mother feels the beauty of our love & union & I know she takes us both to her heart. We shall spend delightful moments in the little parlor is fitted up as our room - with a stove & bed where we can be so cozy & comfortable. The snows still fill the air & clothe our native hills - but heart & we are blest!

Will thank God. we have passed "the Rubicon" - and landed safely away the hills of old Allegany - and precious old mountains they are

Cuba. ^{N.Y.} Sunday

This morning before breakfast Mason
received an invitation to visit at
a neighbor's & eat warm maple sugar.
A most delicious product of this
climate. It was at the house of a
friend (Mr. Sibley's) & we accepted.
Went about twelve, & enjoyed the
sugar very much. Uncle Abel Scott
& wife were present & all our family.
& we spent the afternoon in visiting
& discussing the political condition
of the country. I find my darling far
in advance of any "Liberal Repub-
lican" levels - who with all their
boasted love of Freedom are not yet
ready for "equal suffrage" or any
of the essential principles of perfect
Liberty. There is a great work to
do over here & this all the while
before the people are educated to
receive the Truth. & I fear it must
be this great suffering. How strange
it seems - that people so long ac-
customed to the idea of the "equal
rights of all" can still hesitate
on account of color - or race &
refuse justice to the colored man
for fear of his attaining too high pos-
ition.

Find my darling's family
of the right stamp - good sterling
New York Farmers - liberal on
their ideas & very majority of

March 19th 1866 -

the little of Americans.
Mother is glorious - she don't
spume much. But when you
come down to the hard pane
of truth and principle, she
is solid every time. It is enough
for me to say that she is every
way worthy of being the mother
of my darling wife, and that
is the greatest praise that could
be awarded her. When such
glorious creations are brought
into existence it is enough
for one life - no greater work
could be done. - You have
enjoyed yourself hugely for
the last few days. Visiting
eating sugar, and having a
good time generally. - The good
old fashioned custom of family
meeting, is kept up here. & every
day, on an invited to a family
gathering, when all the good Uncle,
Aunt, Cousins, or assemblies
together to look at - there comes a
little closer & finally that us
life knit & as they are other people
politically they need a little
persuading up - and in truth we
are the first the ones to do the
work, & if they are not advanced
before we leave it cannot be our fault.

Allegany Co. N.Y.

MONDAY, March 19th, 1866.

Today we are still storm bound - but
 can yet - for gladness reigns within -
 It is raining - day - & as mother and
 were busy - my darling & I wrote letters - writing - & above all the sweetest rest
 this evening - & after a while I prepared the
 dinner - then Emma came to eat with
 us - Benet's in again as in all her fresh
 up and joy - How glad we were to see
 her - & we embraced so fondly -
 my darling loves her as the best in -
 and her poor brother - which he is -
 and I know she loves him: now there
 is only Boston & his family away - if
 they were only here - our circle would
 be complete - Dear sister Brownie
 she is as plump & joyous & bright as
 ever. Mother is reveling in the
 joy which fills her house: my darling
 & I are so happy - & the same delightful
 atmosphere of love floats over us
 wherever we are!

Our beloved sister Brownie, dropped
 down from - a huge red cornucopia
 stage - this afternoon, and gladdened
 our hearts with her beaming presence -
 she is a darling sister, as blooming
 as the pink butter cups that dot her
 native hill sides - and as artless
 and guileless as innocence can be -
 we enjoy her coming very much, as
 our family circle is now complete
 and it is so pleasant for my darling
 to gather once more around the
 family hearthstone, and with the
 blessed consciousness of perfect joy
 in her most favored relation -
 & her happiness, but reflects my own

TUESDAY, March 20th, 1866.

The storm still continues. but we find
 ample amusement in - doors - reading
 which amuses us here: "Brownie" is
 to remain with us this week. We cannot
 spare her even to return to her school -
 she is progressing so finely in her
 music it is almost a pity to ~~detach~~
 her. but we must have her sweet pres-
 ence for this week.

Wrote Mr. Dag. Julius & sister.
 We are taking solid comfort -
 in our little cottage. plain, unpre-
 tending, but comfortable and cozy.
 around a warm fire, while the
 sun beats against the window,
 and the wind blows furiously - howling
 up through the rattle of our
 shutters - all this, had broke love - we
 are a happy family - and only
 wish that we could for a while
 forget the rough bustling world &
 lay ourselves in the lap of comfort
 of our quiet home. - Our good
 kind mother, cannot do too
 much for our comfort, and our
 very sister, needs just what falling
 in our native region here, whilst
 our good kind mother makes
 up the family circle with little Emma
 & I in a perfect

Wegay Leo & Y

WEDNESDAY, March 21st, 1866.

Today my darling husband felt quite ill.

He has taken with chills & sore throat - with strong symptoms of a fever - Mother at once commenced treatment with water - first putting him in a "pack" or wet sheet. Where he lay two hours.

He came out feeling very weak & this P.M. had a raging fever - which has just abated. Indeed I fear he will be very ill - His throat is sore & I apprehend "diphtheria". It is terrible to have him sick for he is always so well.

But nothing can be better than our dear Mother's tender care - He will soon recover. As precious is his life I know he will.

Write this, after my recovery - I have been most unreasonably sick with the plague of this country, Diphtheria - Back to its creation - But to say a few words about Mother "Pack". It she ever gets me in one of the Confounders things again it will be when I am either drunk or dead - for it is certainly the coolest way of disposing of me, as the old lady called it, that ever was conceived up in the brains of the most advanced Conductors of Lunatic Asylums - the bright

THURSDAY, March 22d, 1866.

My Darling is no better. indeed his throat is terrible. But he has less fever. We are now quite sure it is Diphtheria but I think not in its acutest form - I am doing what we can under the careful vigilance of Mother. Who is more skillful than all the M.D.'s which this country can boast. Indeed I would rather trust her natural intuitions & spiritual guidance than all the systems of Materia Medica. And two or three days ago I saw my love in ill health - come soon! This is a terrible climate and I do not wonder he is sick.

Snow & rain - Not one day of sun shine; But it will come by & bye. The "Pack" didn't kill me quite - And Mother's kind & most excellent nursing brought me safely through the perilous days of my complaint - and to day I feel better - though my throat feels like a suturing scab.

The sun is still continuing outside and the climate is a fit accompaniment to any kind of Throat - Diphtheria -

Mother gives me warm applications to the throat - plumb of thoroughwort and Rhubarb - & a cool cloth on my head for it is burning.

Allegany Co. N.Y.

FRIDAY, March 23d, 1866.

Dear husband is a little better today but he is very weak & his throat is still the very sore. - About eleven P.M. occurs to Cassie a great improvement. I am so glad - that he is better for it. I think Lewis Dearland Aunt Louisa - Aunt Eliza - little Cora - & Virginia almost makes me ill to have him come to visit us - these ^{aunts} are too dear to. Sincerely was our morning mail sisters of mother's & came from the Hill over & the work out of the way to see us. I was afraid the excitement would worry my precious - but he bore it well. - Aunt Louisa suggested a "gargle" for the throat & I prepared a simple wash of Eucalyptus, Honey - salt - & Raspberry juice - It proved the best of any thing we had tried - for his throat & he said it felt much better! This evening feels better than any day since his illness - our friends left about six P.M. & we have a quiet evening by ourselves.

Enjoyed another of our family visit today. And that our Uncle's & Aunt's & offspring on a numerous "as" hear, in "Yallahubra", but they are of the right stamp, & worth having. We discussed the Political condition of the County, and fully generally agreed, although they once thought I threaten they are getting nearer, very rapidly, & the time is not far distant, when they will all say yes with a hearty emphasis.

SATURDAY, March 24th, 1866.

Today, precious is still better, & the throat continues sore - the wash continues to Cassie a great improvement. I am so glad - that he is better for it. I think Lewis Dearland Aunt Louisa - Aunt Eliza - little Cora - & Virginia almost makes me ill to have him come to visit us - these ^{aunts} are too dear to. Sincerely was our morning mail sisters of mother's & came from the Hill over & the work out of the way to see us. I was afraid the excitement would worry my precious - but he bore it well. - Aunt Louisa suggested a "gargle" for the throat & I prepared a simple wash of Eucalyptus, Honey - salt - & Raspberry juice - It proved the best of any thing we had tried - for his throat & he said it felt much better! This evening feels better than any day since his illness - our friends left about six P.M. & we have a quiet evening by ourselves.

Henry & wife soon left - first promising to come for us to go up on "the hill" next Friday - Uncle Ed "only called" & also made us promise to visit them on Tuesday, if possible is well enough. - Flora & Emma spend the evening at Mr. Sibley's & return here tonight. It is pleasant to see our friends - but still it is quite tiresome & I don't get quite up to my suffrage - I am so rapidly, & the time is not far distant, when they will all say yes with a hearty emphasis.

Cuba D. G. Sunday Mar 29th / 66

Sunday in the Country is always quiet & here especially where there is not even the sound of the Church-going bell - But, short - the humorsalist - that too of a liberal & advanced "Spiritualist" except in name, - All the family attended except my darling & myself - who performed our own society - books & papers - to any sermon - Reading our "Lyrans of Love" in each other's eyes and listening to the words of endearment sweeter than song or anthems - to those who have the "Kingdom of Heaven" at home there is no need of prayers & sermons. - But alas. how few yet study down upon earth! After Church - several high-bred friends called, but we did not see them - ^{at first} The Minister was among them - after all were gone except Uncle & Aunt Morgan - & their children Hunt & Helen - we came out & visited having a pleasant social chat and dinner - Before they left they invited us to go to their house - & promised to come for us - as Hunt intended going away to school. & we have promised to go to Uncle Ed's Tuesday. They said they would come for us tomorrow evening - we spent the night at their house & go to Uncle Ed's the following day - This fills the programme for the week pretty well. The evening has been quiet, & we are happy in the blissful consciousness of joy & repose - Browine & Felora returned to school today. Darling is almost well - for which we are more than grateful.

We have had the joy of being alone for the greater part of the day, and our alone is "all the world" to us - our love is the Universe - and we need no other power, or book or amusement to know how to fill the fold of time - My health is much restored - and my darling wife is the saint awarded, for her devoted love, nursing, care and healing magnetism, and I can only say, "I am not as I was" - but I am as I am now - and now I can only say, "I am not as I was" - but I am as I am now.

Allegany Co., N. Y.

MONDAY, March 26th, 1866.

Today. Mother was very busy - as usual on Monday, - & darling & myself wrote & amused ourselves generally. I prepared the dinner & they all pronounced it "fine" - Auntie has the Head-ache the result of going to Church in the cold. - for the one either still contains inclement - today is clear but cold.

About Four P.M. - Hunt came for us. Mother was very tired, but well bundled up carefully & found the ride of two miles a very agreeable change.

Uncle & Aunt welcomed us most cordially & hospitably, & a warm wood fire blazed on the hearth, found cousin

Alice at home with her young babe.

& Cousin Rosa - Cozily keeping house near. Aunt's with her darling child a year old. - We had tea, & in the evening - Rosa & her husband & child

came in - also a brother of Uncle's, of course the conversation was political & Darling - was as usual the most

jealous of all. Our Stephen (Rosa's husband) seems inclined to defend Mr.

Johnson - I never thought him very firm in principle - tho' he calls himself a Republican. "No one can serve

two masters - & today every one must be either for or against humanity & right.

TUESDAY March 27th, 1866.

Like woodchucks on land, the first pleasant day, emerged from our retreat - and found our sunlight in the hospitable home of my good Uncle Samuel Morgan, a pleasant family here, and in an engaging, Country visiting with snaffle mislapse, rather good things exceedingly. The folks are all Spiritualists - & indeed are all the relatives hereabouts - Eva has

done good work here & will & elsewhere.

This evening after supper, while sitting in the parlor, unusual happened to be in the room except - Mother - my husband & self - my husband was aching - & mother was influenced & beckoned

us to draw our chairs near - while "Samarah" the Indian guide - made paper with her hand over my head to cure it. - after a while Aunt

Catie came in - & I was influenced by "Shamie", we had a pleasant little circle of which I remember nothing in particular

but after it was all over - a strong influence still held me - & I fell into a sleep. & saw the following vision

my husband & my self were in Washington: March 27th 1866. I everything apparently was quiet. But where

everywhere, glowing in their usual elements. But where ever we walked I noticed large places in the walls & streets - thro' which I could see bloody water

flowing under matter - & frequently some unhappy people found would step thro' one of these & disappear - no one seemed troubled about the existence of these dangerous places or the red tide beneath. At last

it came - until the water surrounded the Capitol - & there was no means of escape there to - except a narrow bridge - on which a guard was placed - by order of the President. I learned that the members of Congress were confined there by his order. I could not escape. Meantime the bloody tide

was rising over all the lower parts of the city, at last a broad white barge was seen carefully floating toward the Capitol - on the opposite side of the bridge - & was seen by the soldiers. - The Union

men - glorious defenders of liberty - escaped on this barge & were borne beyond all danger. Then I saw the bloody tide rise higher & higher until at last the whole city was submerged & its defenses in ruins. Johnson & his emissaries disappeared to return no more.

We opened the night here - & go to Uncle's tomorrow

WEDNESDAY, March 28th, 1866.

After a pleasant morning visit - & some music - Darling - reluctantly consenting to sing - the carriage came for us - to go to Uncle Ed's - Cousin Freddie - his son - drove the horses - & having been shown to the village bro & saw mail. A Standard. Some copies of the "Reconstructionist" - & the Orleans papers. This furnished news for the day & food for conversation which was well supplied by us all. - A neighbor of Uncle's came in. & my darling devoted himself to re-constructing him for the right basis. & with good success - for he had good material to work upon - an honest man - we were all deeply interested in the conversation. Aunt prepared some new sugar. & our conversation was interspersed with "molasses" - "sugar" & "grained" sugar in abundance. Most interruptions these. We returned home this evening - & found Aunt J. better. & the home cozy & pleasant as usual waiting our arrival.

We learn that the President has vetoed the "Civil Rights bill" thus adding another & blacker spot to his already infamous record. He intends to carry out his policy even to the bitter end - most clearly the masterpiece of his.

THURSDAY, March 29th, 1866.

Truly, visiting is the order of this week & we are bound to fill it. Finding nothing set down for to-day & having promised for several days to visit at Uncle Abel Scott's we decided to go today. But Eddie drove to let them know - & they drove up to take us. Darling found it necessary to do some writing. I did not accompany us - but longed to go without him - but the day is short. & he would soon come. Mr & Mrs Sibley ^{& Selja} Aunt's Laura Eaton & Whitney. & later my darling - who came just in time for dinner at 4 1/2. Finally Siggie & Charlotte Eaton completed the company. - Political matters were read & discussed. & we closed the visit by singing a few "Hymns" including "Doxology" with variations of laughter - & enjoyed the walk home with music - & enjoyed home all the more from having been absent.

Wrote the N.Y. Tribune to-day sending them a copy of our "Howard - Mexican Papal petition" letter for "the Standard" - which is a remarkable production and shows Mr Howard as a man of considerable gifts, proving him to be

FRIDAY, March 30th, 1866.

SATURDAY, March 31st, 1866.

We had scarcely finished breakfast before Cousin Henry Hudgins came for us to go upon "the hill". I in half an hour we were ready to start, found the ride of five miles very pleasant tho' still chilly. The fine ponies mounted the long hills with wonderful ease. And Eliza & Henry with his wife had a pleasant little home. Jennie the younger boy - has cut his foot quite severely but is getting better & the wound is healing. Aunt Louisa came up to see us & towards evening Cousin Ellen & Darling Brosie came - she rode up with Uncle Sam.

Darling says "Chickens" with the boys & we have a pleasant visit, but I miss Coz. Mary so much. Since she went west - cannot hear from her. Tomorrow we go to Aunt Louisa's - & at night shall be at home - 'tis pleasant there.

Have arranged today to the grand old hills of Allegany - visiting some more of our uncles, aunts & cousins.

Our good Cousin Henry who has just returned from the war & has also committed matrimony came after us. And behind a pretty pair of gray horses. We rattled through the pretty little village of Luba - off the Rail Road

and on to the hill, - mountains. I should call them, as we climbed on this morning at least a mile straight up in the air - Amidst them we alighted at our Aunt's where we alighted and found a hearty country welcome - spent the day & night with that Aunt & there all of us packed into a lumber wagon and such a jolly ride - a board laid across constituting the seat upon which seven of us managed to roost. The road was rough and it was decidedly a rough mode of travelling but we managed to weather it & finally reached our destination a little brown country farm house, rather dilapidated in appearance externally but comfortable inside. Mr. Willard met us at the door, and on our arrival we were greeted by the Aunt & Cousin within. Spent the best part of the day with them visiting - whilst I entertained myself with a happy review of the "History of the Great March of Sherman" & an occasional burst of matrimonial felicity as I could catch the chance when my darling was not otherwise engaged - At dusk & after dinner we returned to the first place - as we must.

Allegany Co N.Y. Sunday April 1st 1866.

My Darling wife is very sick this morning, she was violently attacked last night with the Asthma, & for some time was really alarmed, but thank God and our good spirit guides we were enabled to bring her out of the ~~spasm~~, but she is exceedingly ill, and it will take some time for her to recover her strength again. - This is the result of our coming home from the hills yesterday evening, through the rain. - Unfortunately we met with a series of disasters, which distressed us in the storm, in which my darling got very wet and tired and the violent attack is the consequence. - Soon after leaving Uncle's and coming down the hill our hold back gave out and the wagon running on to the horses heels we came very near having a run-away, but the animals were old and not dangerous, so we succeeded in getting out and fixing up - Getting safely down the hill and in sight of the house, the pole to the wagon broke short off, and the horses met one way, and met the other, plump into the ditch, which was quite deep but narrow, so that we did not quite turn over, but we tumbled all together in a heap. The Rain poured in torrents, and my darling mother had to wade back to the nearest house through the storm wind, when we got another wagon, and came home. - The night and exposure were too much for her delicate health, and she is now the sufferer of much pain from it. - It seems so lonely and dreary to have my darling one, confined to her room with sickness, but I am with her, and although I miss her bright manner, and cheerful smile still I have her precious love, which even pain cannot check or tinge. - I am trying to bring her back into health, & that with careful regimen is all the medicine she requires. - I am so thankful to think we are at home - we can make her so much more comfortable than elsewhere. - Hannah came to see us one of her most violent spasms last night and told us not to fear, that she would not have another, & she did not.

Allegany Co N.Y.

MONDAY, April 2d, 1866.

My Darling is much better this morning, but is not yet able to sit up - Her strength left her as suddenly as the attack came on, and it will take a long time I fear for her to regain it. - She is out of danger however, and does not suffer much, so that careful nursing will restore her quicker than anything else. - The weather has come off warm & that is beneficial. - She is so patient, gentle & kind, that it is indeed a joy to attend her. - and her love radiates to one from beautiful atmosphere upon all around her. This experience of the rich rewards of health again color your cheeks though sad - adds another link to the chain of our reciprocal affection, as it enables us to show other more tender evidence, and expressions of our love. The sick bed is peculiarly the place for these little tender acts & endearments that we love so much to lavish upon the objects of our souls' dearest affection & the constant companionship - the attendance upon every wish & want - the soothing nursing - and healing magnetism of pure love all combine to make sickness sometimes almost a blessing, it is such joy to be thus able to show our devotion and manifest the devotedness of love that dwells within our hearts.

TUESDAY, April 3d, 1866.

Bravo! my precious wife looks bright and radiant this morning, though weak, still is happy and well again. - I have propped her up with pillows in the large rocking chair, and shielded her out into the sitting room, where she can eat with the family, and see us all again. - She enjoys her convalescence, and her beautiful eyes, dart burning rays of love into my heart, and her tender gentle spirit, mother, endearment & affection refine the ones she loves so much. - Thank God, darling, that you are yourself again, & that the rewards of health again color your cheeks and light up your beautiful eyes. Be it my joyous pleasure to keep them the approach of the demon, when icy hands, brought thee so much pain and suffering. - The birds sing joyfully, the flowers are opening their beautiful buds, the grass looks so green - as if all rejoiced so much at the return of spring, and the sun shines brightly, with the mild breeze of an April day, that seems to soothe thee to go forth & rest in their healing and benignant embraces. - All combine to cheer thee precious one & may they succeed right speedily.

THURSDAY, April 5th, 1866.

Eddy has returned, and reports
that m'can has a fair tree - so
we have arranged to go at it tomorrow
and make maple sugar —

ing - Durham again, after a clear
 frost, and my mother's wife is also
 refreshed this morning by her good
 sleep, and although as yet unable
 to go into the sugar bush with us,
 still is well enough to lean alone
 for a short time. (or rather I should
 say, with mother & Aunt Louisa,
 and bid us good speed in our efforts.
 This is our first experience at
 sugar making, and it is pretty firm.
 We have today bored or rather tapped
 some better trees, placed our pans
 under the spout, and the sap runs
 beautifully. We have also sawed
 two iron kettles over some slates
 so that on an edge for boiling.
 It is rather hard work, as it takes
 considerable word to keep the
 fire going, and some running
 as we gather the sap by hand
 & wishing the layest trees did not
 hesitate to go all over the bush to find
 them. Edg played a good joke on
 me this morning - I came to
 what I saw was a large fine
 tree, & commenced boring at his
 solicitation. After penetrating the usual
 distance I found that no sap ran
 & looked around to find him laughing
 at my boring - or rather tapping a beech
tree for maple sap.

Albany Co. N.Y.

FRIDAY, April 6th, 1866.

Joy and sunshine today, both
with my darling wife & in our
sugar bush. To look at Eddy
and on, self we should be taken
for genuine specimens of the genus
Agnicola. - we look so dirty, rough
and care. - Well we have not
exactly run and off, but we
molased down our crop of
yesterday's sap and a precious
joint of stuff & was. - Clear, pure
and as delicious as the Ambrosia
that the gods used to drink in the
days of mythology. - We think we
have done a great work & indeed we
have - & have enjoyed the labor and
the product quite as much I think
as any sugar maker ever did.

Darling smacks her lips over the
molasses, and gives us an approving
nod & smile, which is worth more
than all the rest to me - As I know
she enjoys it. - I only wish she was
able to go up with us, and join in
the fun - but that'll come in it, one
good time. - Can't expect too many
scrubs at once. - These days, are
quiet & precious - but the time
seems long without my love -
but at night when she & Eddie
return laden with sweets.

SATURDAY, April 7th, 1866.

This day we have made a great
success - Our sap - runs where
all other trees in the neighborhood
are dried up, so that our folks
think we have some method of
enchaining the frost. -
We have built us a funny little
shed near our fire, so that we can
have a place to entertain our guests
should we have any. (as yet we have
only entertained the squirrels, chip-
munks - robins - woodchucks and
pigeons) - and shelter ourselves from
the wind. - The fire is excellent -
and we have already established
quite a reputation for sugar makers.
At any rate we have supplied our
crowd with all the molasses they
could eat, & that is considerable.
Oh, how I love to breathe the pure
fresh air of the woods & always I
feel so much invigorated and
improved in health. - The weather
is beautiful and makes up for the
storm, & snow that first greeted us morning.
These grand old hills & lovely valleys
& eyes all radiant with joy -
joy & happiness, then I am
doubly repaid by my darling's
kisses - & the pleasure which
he takes in bringing home the
results of their labor.

Allegheny, Leo N.Y. Sunday April 8th 1866.

My beloved is quite well to day. and had she a little more strength would accompany us into the woods, as I know the pure air of the sugar bush would benefit her very much.

Last night we spent the evening torturing dome sap in the woods, and it quite reminded me of old times in the army, when we used to camp out, with the bright blue heavens for our canopy - the green turf for our couch, & the camp fire for our comfort. I could not but compare the then with the now, & contrast the joy and happiness of the two periods of time - Then - dissatisfied - restless - discontented with life, and with different aspirations - Now, - as we meet of our soldiers - anything but happy and satisfied. - Now, with the attainment of my heart's fondest desire, the blessing of a love that extends beyond the Eternities, the realization of happiness beyond even what my warmest imaginary pictures, with all that man and had would have wrought down - with my incense, slowly into, I am the happiest most contented & best satisfied man that the bright stars show down upon, or the flowers so sweetly sleeping beneath my limbs, looked upon and blessed, with their fragrance and their lowliness.

My darling's hair band, reminds me of the "Fingert of Ancient Quivalry" - referring to the power of their fairy power with bright sparks, to deck his enchanted abode - To crown my true knight each day proud & happy if he brings the amber sweets which flow from the veins of the "Sage and Sappho" - or lures the shining fish from their crystal houses - for his wife - (blessed name) - Sick ness is thus robbed of its pain, and suffering becomes a pleasure. When such hands minister - & such a heart beats in love & sympathy!

Allyan, les. 44.

MONDAY, April 9th, 1866.

Humah: to day darling, for much
in into the woods - and gather
flowers, look on white on brittle
sap, and enjoys herself generally -
It enhances the pleasure of the
occurrence so much to have her
with me - I have seemed divided
up to the time when she is in the woods,
until to day I was myself again,
Oh! how we enjoyed it - and how
delicious it was, together to drink
in the genial breeze of the mild
April day, - to feast upon the beautiful
scenery that presents themselves - look
on what a direction one might - to
attend to the work & play, together,
pluck the beautiful daisies, &
spring daisies, that grow almost beneath
our feet and around us in abundance,
to listen to the warbling of the birds and
watch the antics of the dashing, gay
little chipmunk, as he poked his
nose, as if conscious of our admiring gaze,
and to listen and feel the beautiful notes
of one that milled up from our heads &
blended in melody and song with each other,
to gaze into the eyes and feel the throbbing
of the warm heart as we placed them side
by side - all this was by & happy enough
for me day, & causes us to feel as we come
to our joint little home - that our day is truly
nature our good & ourselves, both not could be more fully of it.

TUESDAY, April 10th, 1866.

To day I have turned into
a Builder - Gathering up the
old bricks that I could find
around I have transfigured
them into a nice little
arch, with a good draft, and
almost air tight - It took so
much wood to build up the
old one, that I concluded it
would be economy both in
time and labor to contain wood
to try the arch system - soon have
what looks like a small steam
sugar mill going full blast -
A few armfuls of wood will now
do for all day, so that the labor
is reduced considerably - We
have tapped more trees, so that
we now have about twenty
running, and it keeps us busy
pretty much all the time, besides
This is genuine sport to Cora
and myself - as it gives us a
chance to breathe the pure fresh
air of the woods, and invigorate
and strengthen us both, so much,
Darling, is not very well yet, she
seems, weak and languid, and
is very slow to recover her wonted
strength, still she is gaining, and
we intend to stay at home until
she is fully strong and recovered -

Allegany Co. N.Y.

WEDNESDAY, April 11th, 1866.

THURSDAY, April 12th, 1866.

Darby goes into "the Bank" again with us this morning. This makes it very pleasant, and we are like children - call ourselves "Baker in the Woods" - and feel all the freshness and playfulness of childhood - It is so different from what we have been compelled to experience for the last six months - no expensive friends - who take away all our vitality for the miserable compensation of their stupid society - no political excitement - nothing to worry about, and so to do just as we please - It is so pleasant, I'm de enjoy it - The Refrainers have scarcely manifested themselves, since we have been here - They want us to live on earth for awhile - and take into our system the purifying spices of old world nature - and we intend to do it - We have not seen much of new work - It is not so complete a success as we wished - the draft is not perfect, so I have gone to work again, taken down the brick - removed the caps - and rebuilt - Eddy furnishes the mortar, in the shape of dirt, from the brook nearby, and Darby "hops the bob" - I plaster and finally set the kettle, start the fire, and "budge by our folks" as the soldiers say, it works like a charm - Eva sits in our little pine cabin, like a queen on a throne, and indeed it is as beautiful around her, with the grand, glorious hills and charming valleys - as any painted palace that art could produce - and we obey her orders in the most complete style of knight-hood. Well, the kettle boils - and the sweet vapor of the sap comes up to our circulation, and we drink it in, with health & pleasure.

Allyany Rev. Mr.

FRIDAY, April 13th, 1866.

SATURDAY, April 14th, 1866.

We are delighted to learn that the great Civil Rights Bill has passed both Houses of Congress over the head of the President and in defiance of his infamous veto. - Thank God, some of the Republican Senators, who had proved recreant on the Freedmen's Bureau Bill have repented of their sin, & come out right again, probably the instructions of their Constituents have had more to do with this, than anything else, as those parties Morgan of New York, & Stewart of Nevada are not the soundest of men, whose principles come into issue with profit. - Great joy and enthusiasm was manifested in both houses on the victory, and the colored man, again feels that he is safe in this boasted land of liberty and equality. - The Bill restores him all of his civil rights, which will necessarily comprehend the right of suffrage, and to hold office. - Its success is indeed a great cause of rejoicing and encourages the friends of Humanity to renewed effort and greater labor. - Rec'd paper & letter from our good friends in Washington, so that we are not cut out of the world. - - - Surely the passage of the Bill granting Civil Rights to the colored people, is an epoch in our nation's history - the greatest if we except the "Emancipation" of those same sufferers. - And it gives us great courage & strength to know that Congress has been worthy of the great trust reposed in it by the loyal people. But this is not enough - "Civil rights" do not include that dearest of all the privileges of freemen - that of suffrage and eligibility to office. - We must not pause here with half the work undone! - It is because the ballot is withheld that many of the Senators & Reps - voted in favor of this Bill - They regard it as a kind of compromise between "no rights at all" - & the full inheritance of freemen. This will never do - compromise now - as it has ever been - is our greatest danger. - Why should our nation ever fear to do the whole right, regardless of consequences?

Allegheny Co N.Y. Sunday Apr 13th 1864.

Last night after we retired - a beautiful atmosphere seemed to pervade the room - that ethereal spiritual mantle which so often folds us in its golden and radiant presence. As we inhaled rich draughts of this inspiring element, our spiritual vision was opened & my darling saw beautiful flowers - roses of rare & exquisite form & color float out from etherial clouds. I was again permitted to behold the beautiful altar which I saw when we were in Washington. As before it was draped in crimson bordered with gold - the Baptismal font in front was still shedding its pearly drops upon us & upon the veil. Itade - who seemed used to listen to words which we were reading to them from the book of gold - now we read & as we read our words changed into living truths & all bodily shapes & images which the people gathered & went away rejoicing - Love had unveiled the book and there were its fruits. Thus shall our union & our lives unfold the beauty of the Human word - the "Truth & Love" -

The vision & influence were suddenly interrupted by the heavy jarring of a closing door; so heavily sensitive were we to all discordant sounds the shock so disturbed me that I nearly fainted & my darling had to place me near the window - His tender care & love soon restored me - but the lovely "spell" was broken - The numinous however - remains and I trace it here as one of those beautiful experiences - which if only true in imagination are still typical of the rare bliss & happiness of our lives. Limited as we are by sympathy of humanity, such love as ours can cause this wilderness of earth to "bloom as the rose" and all the unloved & unlovely human beings who walk the dreary paths of life to look up and smile with tears of thankfulness that in the highest sense - "man is made little lower than the angels" -

Allyson Co. N.Y. -

MONDAY, April 16th, 1866.

TUESDAY, April 17th, 1866.

The President arrived at the passage of the Civil Rights Bill, and in comfort, with the plan of Reconstruction, issued a Proclamation, declaring the war at an end, and the southern states, in the Union with the exception of Texas. This is just what has been told us, by the influence, and is as we believe the leading step to recognize the southern Congress.

Mr Julian & Senator Howard send us kind greetings from Washington, and wish us to return to the Capitol.

~~Write to the page~~

Have been trying my hands at mowing the garden, mending fence, & other short jobs to day - have succeeded splendidly having done my work, & will be the most thoughtful farmer with. have also set out another berry bush, - which will make a nice crop the year if attended to. - Our two wood chucks, look much leaner - this evening - had made a sort of a coop, but they did not like the style of their manure, gnawed away the fastenings and rammed. What queer expressions, Farmers, have now in telling about a cow's having a calf, they say, that "she'll come in, and talk among the ladies, as frankly whether certain cows have performed the necessary equivalents, to enable them to come in, as they would about their crops or friends.

Write Julian & tell the evening also George.

Darling feels splendidly to day, & I am so glad. It makes my heart sad to hear her suffering in any way. But our love is so glorious & splendid that neither fear, sickness, or elevating influence can long remain under the power of affliction.

Allegheny Co. N.Y.

WEDNESDAY, April 18th, 1866.

My Darling wife is getting much stronger and healthier, and is looking rosy and like herself again. I am to day engaged in farming - filling up the lot - attending to making garden - putting up stone fences and putting things to rights generally. And to see one one would think that I had indeed taken up the Avocation of Farmer - My precious wife is out reeking the flower beds, trimming the hedges and drinking in the fresh mountain air. The rosy on her cheeks, and the vigor of her step, show the virtue of such medicine.

Little Cousin Eddy "got off" a good thing this evening. He was describing "the war whoop" of the Indians as he had heard it, at one of their performances a few evenings since - & said "it sounded as though it had lots of little veins running all through it. it tingled so in his ears" - pretty good think for a two year old.

This delightful Spring weather is restoring my strength very rapidly & it is so delightful to watch the young birds and early blossoms come forth. But this is a variable climate and we shall have many cold days & some frost. - but the lovely days & the sun is so busy - & we are so happy.

THURSDAY, April 19th, 1866.

Turned our sap bucket on rather sugar bush "in motion" this morning so darling and myself went up and Eddy gathered the sap & we boiled it down in the woods. The birds were singing gayly the flowers blossomed beautifully, the occasional rain droplets pattered upon our heads softly and all nature seemed in motion and full of expression vitality. It was delightful in the woods & among the maples, and the fog was doubly delicious in the presence & escape of my precious wife. In appreciation the beauty of the scene, and enjoyed an good morning to it with mother Nature. Eddy & I had built a little wooden camp when the fresh April showers came up, which they did a number of times - we took refuge under its shelter, & hugely enjoyed the pattering of the big drops close to our heads on the pine roof. We started a blazing fire of pine knots & in a few hours had the sap boiled into syrup. We varied our labor, by plucking the beautiful flowers that grew all around us & forming them into lovely bouquets among the maples. It was fearful that the weather would again my precious one, but she seemed by gathering strength the color of the Lily & she gathered one not fresher or more beautiful than the fresh hue upon her cheeks.

FRIDAY, April 20th, 1866.

SATURDAY, April 21st, 1866.

Went fishing yesterday afternoon, caught a pretty string of Dace. Bep. Leck's Thru, found myself perched upon a log in the midst of the stream, with a number of dirty Chubb, Irish Bogs, on each side, all busily intent upon scratching their backs upon the rocks, & waiting for a bite. Decided to have all together, and have escaped better success than the other. & was soon rewarded with a good string. Some ludicrous things occur in the country occasionally. - We were fishing by the side of the Reservoir a large sheet of water half a mile in width & extending far back into the country. Just at evening we heard a voice from the opposite side of the pond. Organ out "Pat-Pat!" - One of our Irish companions - responded - "What?" The Reply came back - "Mother had a baby last night" - The words rang over the water and up the lake like a trumpet & was probably heard by many others besides ourselves. - & it was so still that the voice could be heard a long distance.

What care giving treasures my dear husband brings & how much I shall enjoy them! This we miss the excitement of the Capital. We surely can find ample compensation here - among the rocks of nature. Besides we shall gain new strength to do our work - from holding communion with bursting buds & flowers -!

This is my darling wife's birth day, and happy am we being able to spend it at our cottage home in the country. - Just twenty six years of age. - Would to God we might have passed these twenty six years together, and have escaped the nursing that has been so fatal to our fate. - But we are supremely happy in our union, and will make the future fully atone for the past mainly laden years. - She is very happy this day, and date, a new era from the present year.

Twenty six years! would that no darker clouds had ever risen than darkened the day of my lifetime! - Yet, had there been no clouds could I thus appreciate the golden glow which has dawned upon me! How bright & beautiful life has at last become. - & now how safely does my soul nestle in the ark of its home. - (The heart of my love) And murmur ever this happy, happy song - "Rest rest" And beneath our mother's roof - Where I have not spent an anniversary of my birthday for long long years!

Allegheny Co N.Y.

Sunday April 22 1866.

Our Pet sister Emma came home from her music school yesterday bringing with her a cousin from Pennsylvania a pretty, rollicking school girl - and they are as full of fun and motion, as girls easily can be. The folks have all gone "to meeting" (as they call it, in the country) to hear Elder Fordy discourse. He is a clever, genial, talented gentleman of the Unitarian persuasion and a believer in the doctrines of spiritualism, so that he suits this community very well. - Darling and myself prefer to listen to the grand anthems and sweet music, that the winds play away "the 'Maples", and to listen to the discourse of the sweet flowers, that bud and blossom so plentifully in the hills - so on her way to the woods, when we spend a delightful morning. - Sap has about given up running, or has become straggly, so that we have to give up sugar making. - Such a charming day among the woods & flowers! - How sweetly the birds joined in their choral anthems of praise - with the music of the winds & the murmur of crystal waters -

Wild flowers too - in great profusion - the first ones - "Anemones" & "spring beauties" are nearly gone - & now the tiny yellow violets the "squill corn" - & occasionally a "butter blossom" greet the eye. Truly there is no temple like that of nature - no shrine like hers - no sermons equal to her silent yet potent counsels - no songs like those of her choirs, - "Nature is always true to those who love her" -

After "meeting" Emma - "Addie & Eddie" must cover the hill more than a mile to the ground known as the "Indian reservation" where the "Trailing Arbutus" grows and wintergreens - They came home laden with sweets and I prepared some nice bagels.

The girls return to school tomorrow. Oh my, how we miss her sweet voice and musical laugh - My ever dear sister - & she is so delighted with every thing around our home!

Allyday Geo M.

MONDAY, April 23d, 1866.

TUESDAY April 24th, 1866.

Rain, Rain Rain - Snow, Snow, Snow - a terrible, miserable unpleasant storm, commencing warm, and ending up cold - This is a horrid climate, and it will not do for my darling to remain in it, only during the summer. The girls started back for their school this morning, so on an again almost alone. And that is just what on delight in, we need no other company than ourselves - superb perhaps, but very pleasant - The storm confines us all in the house & day, so that we do not get our usual exercise and ramble in the woods. Today, I am sitting almost alone with my precious wife - she is sewing and I am writing, and filling up my scrap book, and looking the quiet in door scene with darling. Our little home is a perfect little Eden, and hats Adam & Eve's, all of us.

I have gone into a new phase of Farmer life. I have a few beautiful white hens and a stunning, beautiful white plumbed cock, and Cousin Eddy has a few of the same kind. so I have bought a portion of his flock and mean going into the chicken business. As soon as the smaller parents I will build a new farm, and then we will set some hens, get all the eggs that are laid, and raise our fowls. I have a splendid flock, and they eat all nature in the way of laying eggs. It is surprising how attached we become, to these things. I really find myself growing fond of even individual hens. As we have one very old white hen, which Eddy calls "the old lady" and she is so gentle, kind and comes up & eats out of your hand, with so much trust and confidence, & then she sees her chickens so carefully, not hesitating to adopt into her flock, any thing you'll brood, that she really seems like a good gentle old lady. Her plumage, as is all of the flock is as white as snow, & they are really the most beautiful ones that I ever saw. Mother expects to receive "handsome" from her good Institution this year, and I hope trust the B. of fruit may be a blessed rest, as she anticipates.

Allegheny Co. N.Y.

WEDNESDAY, April 25th, 1866.

THURSDAY, April 26th, 1866.

The storm has cleared away, and the weather is again clear and pleasant. Sugar making is over, so I am to day making a few "Candy" and have succeeded in putting quite a crop, - but the chickens will fly over the top, so we have been compelled to catch them and clip their wings, and now it works splendidly. - Helped mother in putting out Potatoes & Peas. - Rec'd letter to day from Julius & Belle at Washington and yesterday heard from Mrs. Libb's who is sojourning for awhile at the Capitol. - She writes us that she is now engaged in ministering to the wants of the Freedmen in the Dist of Columbia. There are 25000 or more in that small Parish & the most of them absolutely in want of food. The Freedmen's Bureau under the miserable management of the bigoted & Archaic Genl Howard is a great failure and entirely fails to meet the demands made upon it and the designs contemplated in its organization. She writes that Howard has issued an order to the colored people, ordering them to change their bed clothes & pillow cases twice per week, when it is notorious that not one out of a thousand scarcely has even food enough to eat, so nothing about bed clothes. - This Howard is a prying, ranting, bigoted Orthodox religionist - and thinks nothing is right unless it is done expressly under the sanction of the Church. I hope he will soon be replaced by some good man, but there is little probability that under the present Administration, he made a fierce crusade against a friend of ours Mrs. Griffie, who has done more for the Freedmen than all the Bureau & Generals put together - endeavoring to have her removed from her position on account of her liberal principles (for she is a Spiritualist) but she cannot too many favors for him & he has been obliged to retract all that he has said, and take back all that he or his Religionist supporters have been doing against a woman. -

Albany, Co N.Y.

FRIDAY, April 27th, 1866.

SATURDAY, April 28th, 1866.

Working has been quite ill again, and this time has suffered severely. Oh, how I wish she might be restored to full health and strength again. - It seems as though she hardly conquers one disease before some other broke out. Her cheeks are losing their rose and her face the fulness that is natural. - I pray she may see the last of it this week. Received letters to day from George and Mr. Day. George intends leaving Washington and going into business with his father in Boston. - I do not wonder that he tires of his experience at the Capitol, any sensible man would. - Our papers inform us, that the colored people of Washington have had a great celebration of the Anniversary of the abolition of Slavery, some 20000 strong, made up the procession, & they had speeches from Trumbull, Wilson, & other celebrities, called upon the President, who made one of his usual egotistical & infamous speeches, in which he claimed that he had done more for their race than any one else, & that they would soon find out who was their best friend - all in all, as mean a spectacle as he has been guilty of, but certainly characteristic of our policy. - A hull seems to have taken place in the political world, but it is evidently the calm before the storm. - When Seward is so quiet, he is up to some mischief. - Letting some dissenting members of Congress go home one by one for a short time, as it would tend that they will continue the session all summer, & thus prevent if possible, the thousands' recognition of "the Latham edict" which they fear he will attempt, if a chance is given him. - It is reported that the Reconstruction Committee have most of them accepted Robert Dale Owen's plan or rather Bismarckian, and that it will be adopted in a few days. - This plan provides, 1st That the Civil Rights of the Freedman, shall be the same as those of all other men. - 2^d That Suffrage shall be universal to all American citizens by 1866. 3^d That Representation up to 1867 shall be based upon the number of white, electors, & after that time, upon the number of inhabitants, & accompanying these propositions, which are to be adopted as a part of the Constitution, - is a Resolution of Congress. That some of the Union Reconstruction states, shall be admitted, until their state governments have ratified by appropriate legislation such Constitutional amendments. -

Allegheny Co. N.Y. Sunday April 29th 1866.

My dear wife. was attacked again, last night, by a very violent
spasm of Asthma. In a very few moments her throat filled up and
she found it very difficult to obtain her breath - I rubbed over her, as did
also mother, and it was then that an astonishing spiritual manifestation
occurred - her could scarcely breathe, when she suddenly remarked
"the big Indian has come" - immediately mother was influenced, and
commenced patting ~~her~~ back and making faps - Almost instantly
the difficulty of breathing was overcome, and relief came - It astonished
me accustomed as I am to these remarkable manifestations - I was
very thankful that our good Indian guide "Buffalo" could operate so
successfully, and trust that he will now continue his good work, until
Asthma is perfectly cured - She has been quite weak all day, but her
Asthmatic breathing & pain, has disappeared - This is the most rapid and
sudden cure of magnetism & spirit power, that I ever witnessed, & is another
evidence to me of the beauty and worth of our beautiful philosophy.

After a labor and confinement of over five months the
Reconstruction Committee in Congress have Reported, and
concur as they now form a mountain of evidence in
the South, that Universal suffrage was the only Panacea
for the ill of Mason - yet they failed to come to the mark
to meet the true issue, and have again disgraced themselves
& the country by a compromise - another compromise to the
Slave & his hordes of Mason. - By an Amendment
to the Constitution making the actual number of voters,
the basis of Representation - they think they can force the
Southern States, through the law of a fractional Representation,
to grant the Colored man suffrage - when all of the evidence
shows conclusively that the Southern people, political & almost
materially accumulated to an equality with the North - The
delaying the order of all who have in any manner engaged in the
Rebellion until 1870 is but a poor compensation for their compromise
with Mason - and grant that Congress may not confirm the report
that nothing but Universal suffrage will make the South of our country.

MONDAY, April 30th, 1866.

TUESDAY, May 1st, 1866.

Went up into the woods and gathered flowers for my darling and decimated our sugar orch, as the sugar season is over. Brought away pans, kettles &c. - Darling is better this morning no so often & so exultingly came, and though by no means well - with you as a superb nurse, which we shall the aid of our assistance & that of our spirit guides. she will soon be well again. - She had a strange dream last night - That she was told to gather the sprigs of arbutus, some 1/2 lb. and put a poultice of it upon her throat, and it would effect a cure. - so I have gathered enough - and we will try it tonight.

As we all sat around the table this evening, Darling was suddenly influenced by our good spirit guide "Buffalo," who caused her to breathe long breaths through her nostrils and enabled her to breathe quite a favor. - Rain & snow without coughing. which she has not done before to day. He said, "that he influenced her dream last night & that it would be good. That the little contract, makes our heaven of a home with pale face was thy breath through the pleaster windows. - Who can hold their mouth when they sleep, or does the of a snow storm the first of May - Indian inhale the air through the nostrils - then there would be no coughs or consumption - That we would soon go on the trail" He did Darling

a great deal of good, so that when she came out of the trance, she felt much stronger, breathe easy & without coughing. - After Buffalo left that beautiful influence, that comes to us so often & so exultingly came, and probably have reproduced through Shannon. Nell Cora has tried the arbutus, and with great success. she coughed scarcely any through the night, and this morning her throat is almost well. - so keep up the application & she feels strength and healing from the fragrant balsam.

Write mother to day, that we should start for home, next week. - she will begin to think we do not intend coming at all. Let out Raspberries, around the rooms off the apple trees. - and barked the peas, this morning, so I am indeed getting robust and enabled her to breathe quite a favor. - Rain & snow has began falling again, and it is going to be very uncomfortable. - cold, and promises to be very uncomfortable. - simple and out of doors, but that only by the little contract, makes our heaven of a home with pale face was thy breath through the pleaster windows. - Who can hold their mouth when they sleep, or does the of a snow storm the first of May - Indian inhale the air through the nostrils - then there would be no coughs or consumption - That we would soon go on the trail" He did Darling

WEDNESDAY, May 2d, 1866.

Another week of illness - Caused by
this ever changing climate - No wonder
do I feel a little stronger, than the
cold winds again rob me of my strength, knowledge.

But thanks to my precious husband
& mother's tender care & their ever
braveful - the often intrepid guardian
Angels - I am once more on the
path of recovery - During the week
Uncle Simons' folks have moved
into a house a short distance from
here, they cannot live but fall
temporarily - & our house is too
small for any besides our dear
family. The house seems nice
& quiet & we feel more of that
hallowed "atmosphere" than when
so many were here; Last night
while we were sitting here - I was
still feeling very weak - when an
influence came upon me - & I found
afterwards that I was much stronger
& that "Buffalo" the Indian Chief
who guides us had been causing
me to inhale long draughts of air
until my lungs felt quite relieved.
After which - that rare - celestial
influence came & gave a Poem -
which I hope will be reproduced.
A halo of heavenly brightness
seemed to illumine our home &
sisters did see heart.

THURSDAY, May 3d, 1866.

I have
"Commenced" a pair of slippers.
for my darling which I hope to com-
plete for his birth-day without his
But he dodges in
so often & unexpectedly that
I find it quite difficult to work
them - The pattern is the head
of a "Deer" with a green wreath
of white buds around his neck -

"Rein Deer" is the name I have
given him long ago - & as she calls
me - "White flower" the pattern is
quite appropriate; one is nearly
completed, & looks very pretty.

Today mother was cleaning house
a little - & partly to get me away -
partly for the ride. Darling - both
Uncle Simons horse & wagon & he
drove over to Mr Miller's - nice
quiet old farmers - whom I used
to go in childhood - he left me
there two or three hours, then returned
for me - - Mean while mother
& he wrought wondrous changes -
transferred our sleeping apartment
from the parlor, to the cozy little
room adjoining this one - which
And I wish I occupied!
& we shall fit it up nicely!
I feel better & stronger for
my ride.

FRIDAY, May 4th, 1866.

Today Mother cleaned the Chambers - - & Precious was busy in the Garden - - But it's very cold.

This P.M. "Brownie" came to cheer us with her presence. -

She came alone. & we shall be quiet this time & can enjoy the rare luxury of our little family group. - But Precious was taken quite ill at dinner time & vomited severely. He worked too hard - & his stomach seemed out of order. - But after a while he was easier - & will be all right soon - I trust. The clippers go on slowly - for I have to be very careful.

And that work does not always agree with me, and that Laxative is sometimes an excellent medicine. If I was compelled to earn my bread by manual labor I fear I should make but little headway. - My organization was not intended for the field or the bench, and I do not think that I shall endeavor to pervert nature. It don't pay in many cases of the world.

SATURDAY, May 5th, 1866.

Darling is better today - but must be more careful - until the tone of his stomach is restored.

Emma & Mother were busy - all day preparing things for her to take back with her, she & Addie - have taken rooms & are "keeping house" in a small way, but they like it better than board, as their supplies come from home.

I concluded today that I would tell Darling about the clippers - so I could work faster. As he is not well & is in the house, I showed him the one I have nearly finished - he is delighted & admires them so much. How blessed it is to work for so dear a husband.

Birth day anniversaries are fashionable in our family now - Today "Brownie" is just twenty years old - I can scarcely realize that she is older than sixteen.

She is as fair & her brow has no lines of care - Heaven shield her ever from sorrow's blight.

Found out this morning that my Precious one was making a pair of beautiful clippers for my birthday present - but I stole a march upon her, & put down the secret.

Allegheny Co N.Y. Sunday May 6th/66

Today, Mother & "Pit" attended "matins" as usual, & according to our usual custom. Precious & I remained at home. This time I was not strong enough for the woods so I enjoyed a battle & slept myself up finely. - all of which I had but just completed when they came home from church, accompanied by two Aunts & a Cousin - of Mother's - one living near us here, the other from Cattaraugus with her Daughter. They remained to dinner. After which darling poured "uncle Simon's" Courtyard & we ~~drove~~ ^{drove with} ~~drove~~ down to the station where she was to take the train for school.

The drive married me more today than before & caused me to suffer considerable pain. But fresh air will give strength! Aunt ^{& Cousin} remained with us.

Wrote out Uncle Simon's Buccephalus this P.M. taking Mother to the Cars - and we enjoyed the ride highly, Darling and myself. We must have a home this summer. It will be so pleasant, and will add so much to our enjoyment. We have all the facilities and can keep one as well as not. I never must so long before without a stud sometimes two or three - and do not intend to again.

We drove through Cuba - seeing the little town in its Sunday rig - and quite a pretty little place it is - although I much prefer living where we do. The scenery is much finer the soil better and the location pleasanter - We have a charming little Country seat, cozy snug and comfortable, and we take so much delight in decorating & fixing it up. My precious wife has such exquisite taste, that she charms a dungeon into a dreamland and makes a Paradise of an ordinary ordinary place. - Together we have succeeded in ornamenting and fixing up our home so that it presents quite a different appearance from what it did when we came.

MONDAY, May 7th, 1866.

Last night I suffered much pain & was obliged to retire before dark. Priscilla & Mother soon found some remedies to soothe me. & this morning too much - I felt much better.

Aunt & Cousin wished to visit at Aunt Jerusha's & desired us to go - after dressing I felt so much better that we decided to go - & darling drove the horse car & carried me safely to the door. He & Eddie went "fishing" but the wind was too cold for success. They were within sight of the house & came in to dinner.

Aunt & Cousin remained there. We had a good visit but were glad to get home. Our slipper is finished & looks so nice!

Have been out spending the day at Aunt Jerusha's - visiting with an Aunt & Cousin. This Aunt is a widow having lost her husband last winter. He was a Quaker & has often said that when Cousin came, he would visit his friends, either morning, the folks at home (this Aunt has just the night with us,) heard the most beautiful music, like a band of angels playing for ever -

manifestation & by Henry to all who believe. -

TUESDAY, May 8th, 1866.

Today we have had company. This morning Old Mrs. Conant came to spend a few hours & Aunt wished to visit with her so she came over. - Towards evening we were again quiet - Aunt & Cousin went up on the Hill. - Darling has been busy - making a "Trillette" for our little room. Which I shall cover with white. It already is nearly completed. & will adorn our room nicely.

We have an addition to our household gods - in the advent of eleven "Mrs. Chickens" - so white & downy - so pretty. It will be such delight to feed them! all white but one. Darling is quite enraptured with them & indeed is afflicted with a disease which I will name the "Chicken fever".

He & "Eddie" mean visit without comparing notes on the respective merits of their Chantrelles. Mother has now nine ^{pair} white hens & intends raising nothing else.

Time which was indeed a beautiful

WEDNESDAY, May 9th, 1866.

Mother & Darling "washed"
with the splendid machine
today, & my new toilette
is all made - It is a semi-circle
covered with white & drapery
box plaited around the edge de-
scending to the floor, - Our bright
new carpet, & new window shade
will make a little "fair" land
of the room! We continue to re-
ceive Warlington papers & letters
containing interesting items - but nothing
of particular excitement - I con-
tinue to grow stronger each day
& the weather is very fine. Fruit
trees are beginning to blossom, -
The garden looks finely - Flowering
currants are in bloom beneath
the windows - & the humming birds
come to sip the dew from their
golden chalices, "marcepsus"
& Iris flagons are also out,
It is so beautiful to watch
each shrub & tree unfold its
wealth of treasure, but beware
growing spring nor venture too
far - for the frosts will yet
round your delicate leaves & mar
their brightings!

of this my thirtieth birthday is the epitome of all the joys of my life, and the love

THURSDAY, May 10th, 1866.

Today we have all been busy
Mother, around the house - preparing
making some shelves for a book
case to hang in our room, & I
am occupied with the beautiful
slippers - - - This evening we
covered our shelves with white paper
having a border which I ornamented
with the scissors - which is about one
half a finger in depth. - The shelves
being hung with cords & present quite
a unique appearance, which filled
with books & ornaments we shall
find them very useful -

Mother was suddenly called to
see uncle Simon, who is very ill
with Cholera morbus - she may not
return until late, Darling &
myself are alone, & must seem
quite domestic, How one lone
gladdens & beautifies each mo-
ment, This is also his birthday -
Just thirty! Would that our lives
had you been passed as now -
Still the discipline of the past
has been necessary & I only pray
that mine may be the magic
power to charm each care away
& soothe his life down to its close.

Bliss you my dear wife - The pleasure

My darling, one is more precious to me than all else of the past or of the future, -

FRIDAY, May 11th, 1866.

Mother did not return until this morning. She found Uncle very ill with an attack - which would have been cholera - in the city - Camps - & the most symptoms generally. They soon relieved him with simple remedies, but mostly with the powerful influence which Mother felt, from the Indian Spirit. - Today we visited at Uncle Chamberlain's near here. Where ^{the} Aunt & Cousin from Cattaugus were. Darling remained at home using Uncle's vicious horse to drag manure where the corn will be planted. He joined us in the afternoon. soon became tea time. & we drove home about dark. Aunt & Cousin go home tomorrow, but very tired but enjoyed our visit.

Uncle broke in Uncle Lemmon's Cott "Maggie" to work today, having hitched her to the stone boat, and dragged the manure out upon the field - gathering up the fine knots around the lot, and chanced they up generally. After a little hatching and disapture "Maggie" worked like a charm, and is really a very fine man. If I had her I could make a different looking animal

My son of her -

SATURDAY, May 12th, 1866.

Today - Darling has been busy planting - & clearing up the things in the back yard - everything looks finely & the chickens are so coming out true. in their little "Coops" or picking up the crumbs. - They grow very rapidly - - The clippers progress finely - & I hope soon to have them completed.

Uncle stuck up & cleared up until our place looks charmingly refreshing, fine and cozy - I succeeded in getting Mr Ryall to plough the field yesterday, so that today I am busy planting potatoes. This is new work to me, but I find that I learn easily & rapidly, & finally began to like it. - We shall put in about an acre of potatoes and an acre of corn. This with our hay, will keep our horse (when not here) and our roots, with our vegetables in the garden & fruit will afford us quite a living the coming summer. - Indeed with a very little labor, we could live here very economically. Just different from the city - where one day's board costs as much as one month's does here - this is literally true -

Sunday

Allgany Co. N.Y.

May 13th 1846

This morning the sun rose bright & cloudless - & we had serious thoughts of procuring a conveyance & driving to Friendship to see Brownie & Addie! This project was abandoned & was well - for before ten o'clock clouds arose & a severe storm of rain commenced which has lasted all day - & was very cold. Meanwhile we have been reading - writing napping & spending a cozy quiet day at home - free from all intrusion. But Darling - I fear is growing weary of this rural life - I cannot ^{rapidly} ~~hasten~~ recover my full strength that we may start on our journey - for summer will soon be here & it will be too warm to travel. What wonderful changes love works in the heart & mind. - once we were so restless, impatient, disenchanted - now to be alone is our constant pleasure is our chief delight - to be quiet & to pay - & whenever we are all is peace!

A storm in these rugged old mountains is like a gale at sea, tempestuous and rough upon the one who are compelled to endure it. This climate is as fierce as the wind. (I would once have said Woman; but I have now too much respect for the sex, to indulge in any such slander) - and I fear that it will not do for my precious one to come here, only in the warmest summer months & then to be warmly clothed & housed. - And ere now her health has suffered severely from our early visit - so much so that I am almost afraid to take her away from the comforts of home - And then the beautiful gift that is ours - the embodiment of our holy love, that is taking of itself the form divine - the heavenly blessing, & much as our blessed Union of heart and hand - will, with its hasty consummation is traveling far this summer. - Darling must have rest and rest, and constant attention - no trouble of mind or body, & must be the same that is now being consumed up her time & health.

MONDAY, May 14th, 1866.

We awoke with the ring of
the sun & the first rays of the
birds - Darling made & more
soon up - & Dear Mother had
breakfast nicely ready.

It has been a long & busy day
with us all - precious planting
Mother - washing - while I have
enjoyed myself with little chores
getting some dinner &c, &c,
a little exercise does not
sore me - & the sunshine
fills me with new life! -

How kind & good Darling is -
to beautify - & cultivate this
little home - he is so ready &
does every thing so nicely!

Mother finds in him a dear
boy - even as I have found so
precious a husband. & he is
so patient for my sake to
wait until I am well & strong
tho' I know he long to be in
his wonted field of duty.

Harriet I put in the potatoes
by day. Talk about farming, why
I consider myself a thoroughbred
already in the art of agriculture, and
although I don't always get the
rows exactly straight, ever that
a plan can run better than none.

They are not so good as the others, -

TUESDAY, May 15th, 1866.

Today - has been another busy
day - Priscilla & Mother making
the gardening & planting the potatoes.

The old Mother hen made her
escape with the chickens today
& wandered all over the yard
& garden, but she finds all
the seeds we have sown, so
we chased her into a nice
place which Darling built
for her. I had a great race
after the little chickens &
they far out ran me, I was
so tired, & Darling said
I was a naughty girl!

My precious wife was, and a
wifful Chicken herself to day, &
I fear that she will suffer from
her chicken race - The little
feathered vicious, were not content
with making me all sorts of
trouble, but they must
win a prize, a race & a scramble,
in which I must say, Chickens
got decidedly the best of it, but
at last together we beat the little
brutes, & pinned the old hen, & pinned
up the "Rascals" & made a
captive of the entire brood -
The little rascals, from excess, that
I have to keep mending & making my
hen coop to keep them down, & then
little bodies are unmanageable, -

WEDNESDAY, May 16th, 1866.

Another cold dismal storm. But glad heart within. - Last night I was quite ill - the result of my "chicken race" but feel better today - Darling has made a nice toilette table for mother - to cover for her room. It is ^{an} as a tagan & will do nicely for a work table! The slippers are all done - & have now only to pass thro' the hands of the shoe-maker to be ready for a pair of precious feet! He says they are beautiful!

Mother has been ironing & taking today - I helped to cook the dinner - made an "Omelette" which Darling praised very highly (because I made it). Rec'd a letter from Julius in which he says Nellie has been quite ill. The Bacons are gone to Boston. We have also greetings from Senator Hoar - Mrs. Meland & Mrs. Chace - & other Washington friends. They wish us to return. Ric's letter from Julia & dog. he disapproves me somewhat, but I sup. I can manage to make the point - My hair is not as much as all to do, by the splended dinner she improved, and we can asen her in fully appreciate it. I wish the world in an Omelette.

THURSDAY, May 17th, 1866.

My precious darling has worked her love into a beautiful pair of Rem. Dress with which she proposes to scandal my suit. - I am delighted with the gift, and shall prize them very much. They are my birth day gift and a glorious reminder of her love. I cannot but possess the fruits of the Rem. dress when once I am shod with these magic sandals. This has been a day of work with us in many respects. The garden has cleared up beautifully & every thing planted and growing, almost leaps into a larger growth. - I have been busy planting potatoes & have nearly finished our patch so that we shall have ample supply for the coming year. - Darling must work me also into the work, & I had a delicious reference gathering, the beautiful wild flowers, dandelions, in the fresh atmosphere of the fields & forest and looking in the sunshiny cup of the Communion of my soul. In gathering a great bunch of wild flowers, with which precious has made the house look like a floral temple. - Also found a fungus growing upon a tree, which we have converted into a console & adorned our room.

FRIDAY, May 18th, 1866.

Yesterday we did up our compost. Planted the corn in our field at a double quick, waiting to Julius, to day - nearly finished the work. - George - Mr Childs - Pitts - Dan - Robert - Howard - excited and busy. - The girls are all home to day it is our turn to be waited to. - To day, and having a pretty time - My Darling has finished up the potato planting, wife feels splendidly, & is getting full out ten splendid young apple health and vigor - fresh which I am very proud of the Baldwin species - excited thankful - The vic's telegram from Long the Pine and Chichester will summer to day, wishing her to come & lecture, but quarters, and generally picked up I think she will not accept, & her 4, back yard. - Darling has turned health will not permit, & then I can hear of in making a "Comfortable" not so then on the point of going, they which comes of an indispensable desire.

Article in housekeeping - Combining the comfort of a chair with the convenience of a cooler, & which has become a necessity with us. - Read Auto Slave Standard Com- taining speeches of Wendell Phillips, Richard D. Webb, & other great Anti-Slave Lights at their late Commem- orational meeting. - The speeches were scorching, and hit the bulls eye every time. - Our Pet sister Emma & a darling little Cousin Ada came home this evening, & are quite a family tonight. - Darling is not beyond sketching, & excoriated too much of fear, - I must keep a vigilant guard & not permit her to lift her hand at anything like work - her ambition is to great father's death at present.

SATURDAY, May 19th, 1866.

Planted the corn in our field at a double quick, waiting to Julius, to day - nearly finished the work. - George - Mr Childs - Pitts - Dan - Robert - Howard - excited and busy. - The girls are all home to day it is our turn to be waited to. - To day, and having a pretty time - My Darling has finished up the potato planting, wife feels splendidly, & is getting full out ten splendid young apple health and vigor - fresh which I am very proud of the Baldwin species - excited thankful - The vic's telegram from Long the Pine and Chichester will summer to day, wishing her to come & lecture, but quarters, and generally picked up I think she will not accept, & her 4, back yard. - Darling has turned health will not permit, & then I can hear of in making a "Comfortable" not so then on the point of going, they which comes of an indispensable desire.

Have had another rural experience to day, in destroying the worms that fairly cover the fruit trees - I have tried to burn them up with a kerosene can, but they rather seem to like it, so I shall try a life bath system, next.

We have magnificent sunsets in this country. To night it was, really superb. The sky seemed filled with flaming clouds, little flocks of fire birds gathering in the west, while in the north, deep rich masses and lake colored masses & angated with an occasional patch of black, & in the south - the crimson lake, died out, an azure field, and beautiful blends all the colors of the prism. - I think it was the most magnificent sight that I ever beheld - and in this grand old country was, superb.

Leuba - Albany, Sat. A.M. Sunday May 30th 1866.

This has been (as on all the days in our hearts) ultimately
a very beautiful evening day - warm, genial and filled
with the spicy breezes of southern climes. Darling too, very much
during the morning, which cast a cloud over our joy. But
this evening she is like herself again - as happy and joyous
as the angels of this earth only can be - We are reading Mrs
Farnham's "Ideal Attained," and although somewhat unimpaired
still we enjoy it very much. The book is beautifully written
and stamps Mrs Farnham as a true author. Her male
Ideal is the best character of the work, and illustrates the fact
that women generally know her counterparts better than she
does her own self - Let Anderson is the type of the true, noble
minded gentleman, such as are rarely seen, but they do exist -
what Mrs Bromfield, although a magnificent specimen of a
woman, still lacks that tender appreciation of the man's destiny
that woman in reality possesses. - I know of one who possesses
all of the noble qualities ascribed to this heroine, with the addition
of a tender affection's heart added to her other attributes. - And
thank God, that splendid specimen of her sex I can call mine
own and forevermore. - God grant that I may be worthy of her.

We have had quite a gala day at our little home. Sister
Emma has had company - a gay, rollicking crowd of young
ladies and gentlemen - and heard they make themselves some
echo and re-echo with their glee and hilarity. -

"The old lady" as we call the matron of our household,
has taken an inclination to have a family conspiracy & this
evening made her a splendid nest, and put her on Eighteen
eggs - The hen to spread herself, but she is equal to the emergency. -
In her sand her eggs, and put Ellen of her own production
under her care. -

Darling had a strange dream last night - That I was afflicted
with a fine feeling in Washington at that time, and that I was

MONDAY, May 21st, 1866.

TUESDAY, May 22d, 1866.

WEDNESDAY, May 30th, 1866.

THURSDAY, May 31st, 1866.

FRIDAY, June 1st, 1866.

SATURDAY, June 2d, 1866.

Left home this morning for
our western trip - My darling
is very much better, and bids
fair to stand the journey well.
Mother accompanied us to the
Depot, and although the tears
were in all our eyes still we
stood bravely up, under the
separation and with a good
blessing given all around, gave a
firm and shake of the hand,
stepped aboard the car, and
were soon whirling off towards
the setting sun -

Arrived at Long Pa - about
three o'clock in the afternoon, where
we were met at the Depot, by one
of the Committee of Reception ap-
pointed to meet us, and escorted
to very pleasant quarters, at a Mrs.
Forness - Darling has survived
the trip, and although considerably
fatigued, still feels better than we
expected. - The well adding the people
of this place tomorrow morning and
evening.

We are domiciled with a
Mr James Forness, whose family
are very pleasant, and making
our location very much, quiet
and comfortable & just what Darling
wants at the present time.

Levy, Penn. Sunday June 3^d 1866

Darius addressed the people in the Theatre - Christian
Music Hall, and we had good sized audiences both in
the morning and afternoon - The subjects were selected
by the audience, and the discourses very able & interesting.
I had a very considerable apprehension regarding her
physical ability to stand the test of the fatigue incident
to two lectures. But she has come out splendidly never
doing better, and really gaining strength in the trial -
She feels much better this evening than she has for a long
time before - My love for her is so perfect and so full -
that it lifts her above all hostile and carnal hermit the
aid of our good spirit friends, saving our all trials that may come.
This little & rather good sized city is of mushroom growth
springing up here in the woods, within the last four
years and the result of oil - It is fast snatching from Oil
City and the oil regions & the junction where the great through
route over the Atlantic & Great Western R.R. comes in, Conynant
is the transfer place of all the oil that comes from that region.
It still bears the marks of ~~the~~ pioneering in the streets that are a jostle
like even in the streets - the newness and fragility of the buildings
and the forest, which comes almost into the city, growing
down to the very outskirts. - The people are decidedly Cisalpine
embracing as they do, the culture of all classes & nationalities; everything
is on the fast - go ahead principle - & will "make or break" him
in a very short space of time.

Long Pa

MONDAY, June 4th, 1866.

Arrived West.

TUESDAY, June 5th, 1866.

We expect Uncle Ed Scott & wife along by the afternoon train en route for Missouri and shall try and meet them at the Depot and proceed with them as far as Cleveland -

Went down to the Depot at 2:00 but found ourselves just too late - the train had just gone, and we were considerably disappointed as we had planned to meet Uncle Ed and regretted our inability to fulfill the same. The mistake was made through our misapprehension of the departure of the train. - Returned to the Firmans and visited with them until 2:00 at night when we went down & made another attempt & this time successfully. Only is a good deal better and stands the trip splendidly - I shall begin to think that she throws in fatigue after a while.

Succeeded in getting a sleeping car last night, and we both rested nicely until we reached Cleveland this morning. The cars on the Atlantic & Great Western R.R. are certainly the most comfortable I ever saw - of the hood large, elegant and the road very smooth - we whistled along scarcely conscious that we were of our bed at home. Left Cleveland with the morning train for Toledo, & via of the Cleveland & Toledo R.R. reached Toledo about noon. Took carriage and went down to my brother, who we found just at dinner - he was not very cordial to us, and I had the fog of pneumonia in my darling wife for the first time to my own family as a part of them. Spent a very pleasant afternoon & then took the Delaware & Buck R.R. up the Maumee River back - arriving at Waterville. Just in time to escape one of the most terrific storms that I have ever witnessed. Found Mother & Mary down to my sister, Leonard & their mother and baby boy - The ever diligent & ever on hand and ever active to help in the addition to her first born of a mother and a son.

Waterville, Me., Co. Aker, Sunday June 10th 1866.

The following Poem was given by Darby at
the conclusion of her Lecture in Bangs Co last Sunday
evening, & has been Reproduced by Thannie.

"Angel Presence"

Mcme when morning's golden beams,
Light up the dmy trembling earth,
And when the hills, & woods & streams,
Echo with sounds of hymns, with
When birds in every tree & bower,
Warble their song of love & home,
O in that glad & happy hour,
Upon the wings of music come.

Mcme when noonday's sultry heat,
Fills with it, both each vale & plain;
When in some calm & cool retreat,
All forms of life seek to remain;
When perfumed breezes have no sound,
Except the honey bees' low hum;
When light & fragrance float around,
Upon their silent breath come.

Mcme when twilight's gentle hand,
Opens the purple sunset gate
And golden clouds - a radiant band -
For day's expiring glances wait;
When earth & heaven blended seem,
And gentle voices fill each home;
When prayer hovers like a dream
Around your thoughts, O then come.

Mcme, when night with sable train,
Unfurls her banner in the sky,
And starry emigres float again,
From battlements & towers on high
When worlds and systems march along,
Responsive to the master drum,
In time with great Creation's song -
O in that solemn hour, we come.

Mcme, to soothe your brotherhood hearts,
Your joys & sorrows all to share -
To brush away the tear which starts,
And place a gleam of gladness there.
Each day & hour, each time & place,
Whichever your footsteps chance to roam,
In each some holy thought to trace
And on the wings of love we come.

Mcme beside the crutch of pain,
With healing balm - with fragrant flowers,
Mcme when pain no more remain,
To tell of virtues' stony towers.
The prison cell, the palace hall,
All are prone our blissful home.
Laden with happiness for all,
Forevermore, we come, we come, -

Waterville, Ohio

MONDAY, June 11th, 1866.

TUESDAY June 12th, 1866.

WEDNESDAY, June 13th, 1866.

Left our mother's home this morning. Crossed the beautiful Missouri River, where Emerald Islands and silver sands, were to be seen in the early light of the summer morning - took the Car at a little station on the prairie - and soon came in the busy streets of Toledo - I went down and hunted up my horse, leaving Dolly in the Hotel - near the R.R.

THURSDAY, June 14th, 1866.

FRIDAY, June 15th, 1866.

Knitting Man -

Some follow the teaching of ancient schools,
And place all belief in the records of age.
Some bow at the shrine & the mandate of pop,
Who trace not a thought on life's burning page.
But others there be who are governed by truth,
And believe in no other God or more name.
Who seek for the gem of "Perpetual Youth,"
And Knitting & Whisking are just, the same.
So deep in the spirit the gleaming of thought,
Rise up in accordance with nature's great plan
And gather the gleaming from her knowledge taught,
Thenceforth no more name than "The Knitting Man"
All things of the world - The Knitting Man

To Mrs Anderson -

I have found the Earth of yore a Poor
Or sick Ambition's goal
And every day & every hour
Neglect the human soul.
Unmindful of the over care
Which everywhere abounds.
They build their palaces of air
And live in pleasures' dreams.
But there are hearts made to despair
A remembrance of pain for
And when the ill of Earth compels,
To them comes no alloy.
They cadence beams around their way,
And every one death of pain,
They find new hopes & joys each day.
Their name is, Laughing Man
The Knitting Man

SATURDAY, June 16th, 1866.

To Mrs Anderson -

It gleams not in Constellation's light,
Beyond the clouds of dark & earthly night.
A radiance, no science can discern,
Nor all its hidden beauty ever learn.
Where Hisper lights the evening sky above,
With beams of Glory & of Perfect Love.
Or Mars his burning shield ever dark hold
Gleaming & flashing then like shining gold.
It is there - but in the human heart,
It darts its glorious light - impart
Like a sweet odor borne from flowers afar,
Its beams are felt - The name is, Silver Star
The Knitting Man

MONDAY, June 18th, 1866.

To Miss Klop.

There are birds with plumage of rainbow
Whose forms ever flit over tropic seas,
Their splendor the rainbow's light outshines
And the float & ring with the perpetual breeze
There are birds of beauty that scarce sing
From every corner & vale of Earth
And forever upon the breath of Spring
They scatter the sounds of love & mirth
But one sweet bird ever folds its wings
In the heart that a friend is good & fair
As sweet & low and soft warbling,
It waits for a message of love to bear,
And then ever true over mountain's vale,
It hushes with sighs of sweetest love,
It sings never false - its truth never darkens
This sweet bird is named "The Chimney
Swarth."

To Mrs. Lull.

The rose with bloom in every corner,
To give this gem of flowers so bright
The Lily pale, with silent power,
With petals rare of purest white
And many a gorgeous flower unfolds
In garden borders & flower jars
But every quiet spot still holds
Some treasure beautiful & rare,
One flower both beauty & sweet perfume,
The rose & spirit both to please
Thenceforth in the truest name
Of bloom let all this "Heavenly Ear"
Shew and eat.

TUESDAY June 19th, 1866.

To

Far up on the mountain high
First is seen the morning light,
Yet within the valley green
All the bloom & growth is seen,
And the forests hold concealed
Many beauties unrevaled,
While the mountains & the seas
Still have many mystic
So within the world of mind
You must search ere you can find
For the rarest thought, rare truth,
In the mines of "Hidden Truth"
Shew and eat.

WEDNESDAY, June 20th, 1866.

To Dr Carrington of St Louis

Medicine Man

Some climb up the heights of Ambition's steep,
And search for power & fame,
Some seek the pathways of knowledge deep,
To build upon Earth a lasting name.

Some gaze at the world which are rolling afar,
Forgetful of error & wrong upon Earth,
And gaze at their lives with light of afar,
While former vision is the plant of worth.

But there is the spirit which seeks to find,
Some rest for the weary, some balm for the soul,
They search of the hills, the valleys, of mind,
The plan of Eternity, thus to unfold.

Thus stirring the children of Earth to life,
And solve the deep problem of Man's inner place,
For this is the mission to cure each distress.
"The Soul & the Body's Medicine Man"
Shenandoah.

THURSDAY, June 21st, 1866.

To Mr Carrington

Pearl of Truth.

Diamonds flash their glorious brightness
In the splendor of the morn,
Radiant with sunny whiteness
In the brow which they adorn.
Sometimes on the head of Power,
Gleams the rare & flashing gem,
And in beauty's proudest hour,
Lo! then sets a diadem.
And the sea girth its treasures,
And the shining sand its gold.
But the use of Earth ne'er measures
Beauty, which the sky doth hold.
Deep within the sea of feeling,
Radiant with endless youth,
All its power & love revealing,
Is the perfect Pearl of Truth.
Shenandoah.

FRIDAY, June 22d, 1866.

Shamian's Impromptu "Eyes of Soul"
words (as she terms them) to
Mrs Everett - of this city -

Eyes of Soul

Mental see with Eyes of soul.
After passing beauties by,
Which contain the recompense
And the glories of the sky.

Gazing upon flower or tree,
With a careful thoughtful glance
They see not the mystery
By which forms of life advance.

But within this mind dwell,
Power to dissolve the spell,
To unfold the mystery
Which within the soul doth dwell.

And to trace the hidden path,
Through which ages ever roll,
For the spirit power hath,
To perceive with Eyes of soul.

Shenandoah

SATURDAY, June 23d, 1866.

Poem given by Shamian to Mrs
Everett a lady of this city -
Impromptu -

Morning of Gladness
The beams of morning greet the earth,
And fill with light each vale & hill
Diffusing radiance & mirth
And all things with its light shall

The wild birds wake with their songs
The slumbering spirits of the flowers,
And Nature with a thousand tongues
Proclaim the morning's golden power.

Thus there are souls whose presence fills
The atmosphere with conscious joy,
And way of spirit doth provide,
With happiness - without alloy.

Genial and glorious as the sun
Shedding a gladness pure & bright,
The spirit we find is a joyous one
The morning of Gladness, which bathes us high!

Shenandoah -
The above Poem, with
the same preceding ones were
given at a seance held here
about the time of our arrival,
in which the beautiful Kadian
medium, Shenandoah, Chae
& gave her Impromptu Poems.

St Louis Mo, Sunday June 24th 1866.

Thus I was this evening at the Conclusion of Darius's Lecture -
"See when they stand: the shining ones
With smiles of gladness & love.
With voices whispering of truth,
Waiting their Constancy to prove.
Arrayed in robes of purest thought:
Like sunny rays from heaven caught.

See when they stand: your babes, and then
Breathing the name you loved so well,
And maturing with sweet flowers rare.
The living words they used to tell,
Pressing their hands upon each brow,
Twining their arms around you now.

See when they stand: the mother dear,
Who passed from your fond sight away.
The father, brother, friend as near,
To chase each doubt & fear away,
To wipe each tear from sorrow's eye,
And change to pearls to near on life.

See when they stand: the Patriarch's face
Whose memory is undimmed
Who traced on history's dark page
The truths that seemed so strange & wild,
With sword & pen he still doth trace,
The Law which time cannot efface.

See when they stand: the nation's great,
Who gave the country purest laws.

Who fell not from their high estate,
To court the same world's applause -
Who laid foundations of pure truth,
And practised for the laws of Earth.

See when they stand: far up the height -
Till upon tier their forms uprise
With wondrous love & truth & might -
Till they seem blended with the skies.
'Tis but a brief of space & time
Which now enshrouds this sight ^{sublime}.

See when they stand: together bound
By one Eternal chain of love
Link after link, it is surrounded
Until it reaches God above.
And every world & every soul
Is governed by Love's great Control.

The above beautiful Poem
was given through my darling at
the Conclusion of the Lecture the
evening, which was upon the
subject of "The Relation of Spirituality
to the Body." - A large Audience
filled the Hall, and listened
with breathless attention to the effort,
which was a complete & thorough
exposition of the beautiful truths of
the spiritual philosophy.

MONDAY, June 25th, 1866.

We have stopping with us, another
our relatives. A Mrs Bernard a
young French woman, who, very
unhappy in her conjugal relations,
she is a splendid singer, and
a woman of considerable advance-
ment in her religious ideas. —

Thammi came and gave her a
spirit name & the following beautiful
"Singing words"

"Bird of Paradise"

There is a bird with plumage rare,
Dwelling afar in distant climes,
Whose warblings fill the balmy air,
Like sweetest tones of vesp'ral chimes,
Its song thrill every mortal's heart,
It sweetly sings in orange groves,
Thro' all the summer's glorious hours,
It breathes of home & those it loves,
But borne across the ocean deep,
Unto a stranger's clime it comes,
Its song methinks its heart must break,
And music loath all its power,
Its plumage rare, its hues dark change,
And ne'er displays its perfect dyes,
Until in home it still may raise,
This is "The Bird of Paradise"

Shencendoah —

As is usually the case, she
loves another person, than her husband,
& says, that she is determined to live un-
happily no longer. That she will get a
divorce & be free. —

TUESDAY, June 26th, 1866.

Very interesting Circle was
held at Mr. Anderson's
this evening, and lasting
was continued for two hours,
discussing most gloriously
upon all questions that the
audience propounded. It was
eminently scientific in its
scope — and in every instance
satisfactory — the question of the
evolution and the relation of
man to matter was very fully
discussed upon — In the
course of the Circle — the question
of the ultimate destiny of the
African race upon this Continent
I propounded — I was told in
reply, "that this race would not
become a nationality of itself, but
that it would in time be absorbed by
the white race, that it would thus
disappear, & would all other foreign
nationalities upon this Continent, in
one grand & better race of human beings.
In continuation, the evolution &
question of past races on this Continent
was discussed — the influences, claiming
that the great Chinese & Persian races were
the debris of a greater & more civilized
race, which formerly existed upon the
face of the earth — but that through some great
catastrophe had died out in this world, & now existed
in the remains in the far, far East. —

St Louis Mo

WEDNESDAY, June 27th, 1866.

Visited this afternoon, through the
kindness of our good friend, Dr. Lewis, the
beloved white shepherd lady, led white was
one of the famous, defenders of Lincoln,
in the early history of the war, & then died a
martyr, which has confirmed him to his bed
ever since, for five years he has been here and
there, & now he has become the crop, & again
him - gloriously has he shown his patriotism, and
taken up the burden of affliction for his country.
He had a very pleasant visit. Thanne came from
them both names, they were, he, & his wife.

"Far beyond the clouds, which in darkness lie,
On the starry splendors of the skies
And the golden sun traces paths of light
Up the darkest mountain's rugged height,
From him that the brightness is ever there,
That the sky & the earth dark hues may wear,
Beneath the roar of the ocean waves.

Bright pearls are found in the rocky cove,
When the waters are moved by the deepest wave,
The pearls are upon the bright shore cast,
And gems that beneath the rocks are encased,
By the Earth quakes yawning mouth are revealed,
Thus nature the spirit form is found,
The Caves where in humbly they lie at hand
That the clouds of affliction sometimes disappear,
The end reveals that the sunlight is there
And beyond every sorrow, while searching for truth,
Behold the bright fountain of Perfect Truth
Then and so on."

THURSDAY, June 28th, 1866.

Charlene & Camilla the nurses,
and in all visited Thanne's garden.

FRIDAY, June 29th, 1866.

Darling is very much fatigued
to do her trip yesterday,
and I fear that the jolting
of the Carriage over the infernally
rough roads of St Louis, may have
been too much for her. She
is so delicate that it would
take but little more to effect
her permanent injury, and I have
to be very careful.

Poem given by Thannie to ~~Miss~~ White.
"Morning Glee"

When with burning lips the sun - God,
Kisses the flushing brow of day,
And with joy the earth awakes,
Chasing night's dark form away,
When the wild birds trill & warble,
And the pious strains of hymns,
All its murmurs & sweet laughter,
On the green & mossy shores -

First awakened by the morning,
In the tendrils of the vine,
Climbing round the cottage portals,
Where it ever loves to twine

Bright & joyous, full of beauty
With the sunshine light it came
Like this flower is the spirit
"Morning Glee" is its name,
Thenceforward -

The atmosphere was fine last
Wednesday evening, at all white -

SATURDAY, June 30th, 1866.

Poem given by Thannie to
Mrs. Blaud. The excellent note
of my good friend Mrs. Blaud
of last winter Washington Association
"Golden Showers"

Music hath wondrous, witching spells,
Mithra it, power, strange magic dwells,
Floating & hearing all around -
The soul perceives the wondrous tones,
The Zephyr's Tearing music mingles,
Odors & sounds of lovely things -
The fragrance of the orange grove,
The warblings of the wild birds' love,
Far, far across the tropic seas,
Arcades is wafted on each breeze
And flashings of the morning light
Diffuse themselves till Earth is bright,
But in the spirit is a charm
Sweeter than balmy breezes' warms,
Rumors all the hidden powers,
Thro' glances of the "Golden Showers."

In all white again
This afternoon, accompanied by Dr
Cumpton, wife - & Mrs. Blaud -
we had a delightful time, and
left the Colonel, in much better
spirits than when we entered
his room - Thannie came &
gave Mrs. Blaud her name,
and as usual made all
merry and light hearted, with
much she came in contact -

St. Louis Mo. Sunday July 1st 1846

Darwin was Controller this morning by Sheen and sons, and addressed the children of the Spiritual Lyceum. The lecture was very beautiful and at the conclusion an exquisite Poem was given, taking the title for the subject. Many has promised to reproduce the lecture of poem, as we intended publishing it in "The Little Boy's Paper," the children's paper, published in Chicago.

In the evening, Friend Lloyd gave the subject, "The Correlation of mind & matter, & the Reciprocal relations between the two." The influences took this theme, and gave certainly one of the best addresses that I ever listened to, most clearly defining the relations between the two, & their bearing upon each other, & satisfying the audience, which was large and intelligent, concluding with a magnificent Poem.

This is the conclusion of our labors in the good city of St. Louis, and although not just as we had anticipated still our stay has been very delightful, and we have made many new & dear friends whom we shall not soon forget. The memories of our visit will be to us like the beautiful flowers of perennial & perpetual bloom & fragrance. — Particularly our excellent friends Mrs. & Mr. Anderson. Their beautiful home "Harmony Cottage" has indeed been a home of rest to us and we have found perfect delight in its beautiful harmony, and delightful associations — equal to the correlation in our own relations to each other.

MONDAY, July 2d, 1866.

This evening Dolly was controlled by her usual circle of friends and the questions of the audience run around - for the face of her hours, the responses taking a wide scope and opening the way to very interesting communication, in the religious, scientific and material world. Quite a pleasant party were assembled and all were very much pleased.

Thus came to day of the suicide of Geo. F. Kane, former U. S. Senator from Kansas - He left the city only last week, & had been laboring for sometime under a mental affliction. - Very erratic and uncertain - still he has done glorious work in behalf of Freedom & although at times considerable of the Democratic party still noticeable his life has been on the side of truth - we can admire his virtues while the veil of oblivion is cast over his faults - He had been out riding with some members of his family, & on his return he had

placed a pistol in his pocket, & fired the ball
coming out of the top of his head.

TUESDAY, July 3d, 1866.

Rec'd letter from Alton last evening
desiring us to come up there and
spend the week & give lectures -
but do, too late tonight is the
only one at our disposal as we
are engaged to speak in Macomb
in the northern part of the state
Thursday evening, & we cannot
return this summer again to
the neighborhood.

Enroute over the Banner of Missour

WEDNESDAY, July 4th, 1866.

Left our kind & excellent friends in St Louis, this morning, and we are to celebrate our Independence day, in the cars. - Travelled swiftly over the northern portion of Missouri gliding over the beautiful almost boundless prairie - like a boat over an all emerald sea - its great waving billows coming from the their rolling splendor. - The prairie is indeed as Bryant says like a "green emerald ocean". For miles miles naught appeared to the eye but a boundless expanse of almost motionless level, uncultivated and primitive. Where Columbus discovered the eastern shores, here is the future north of America, the land that will turn into the corn millions yet to come. - This is indeed the Eden of our country, and with the refuge for the fleeing thousands that now the out of government subsistence in our overcrowded cities. - Darling and self enjoyed the ride very much although it was very warm & sultry. About mid-day we passed the scene of a terrible massacre - in 1862 - when Claib Jackson with his murderous gang of Sambo's and

THURSDAY, July 5th, 1866.

apaches captured the up bound train, and murdered an cold blood 84 of the passengers - a fence by the side of the R.R. encloses their remains, and they sleep their last sleep in the midst of the silent prairie. Naught to disturb their slumber except the moaning of the southern breeze, or the wailing of the full moon as it bends its mournful rays over the martyred remains. - Nearly 800 west of this tomb - rest 113 more of our noble slain - murdered the same day & by the same band, having been ambushed and destroyed when seeking to escape the former slain. The Conductor on our train was the same that had charge of the cars on the ill fated day of the massacre. He told us that he never obeyed a set of men so readily in his life as he did in this instance. He related many horrible details, among which he spoke of one of the apaches compelling a man in the train to go with him, having cut his butcher knives - sharpen them for the bloody work, & then he was their first victim. The tale is too horrible to repeat, and would be deemed almost incredible, were it not almost a matter of history.

Macmillan, Impover

FRIDAY, July 6th, 1866.

Arrived at Macmillan. Midday night. When we were met by a Committee of the citizens, escorted to the Hotel, and the next night (Thursday) darling delivered a splendid lecture - to a crowded and intelligent audience at the Court House - permitting the Audience to choose their subject, which was of course Spiritism - and a glowing discourse did she give them - at its close questions were asked, and answers satisfactory. One young gentleman came in the Audience and attempted to hold an argument with the speaker upon the subject of Science, and was so completely floored, in less than five minutes, that he sat down in silent confusion, and receding Chapman - from whom attempted to repeat the operation. As Darling came off with flying colors. - It might be your another lecture, and as Politics are running high in the State, I wish her to give a Radical - out-out Political lecture - This, kicks up a row with some of the Spiritists, as they are but little better politically than Rebels, and do not wish Politics introduced on the lecture - but that don't matter they shall hear the truth, if not more than a dozen are present.

Prinings & Co

SATURDAY, July 7th, 1866.

Macmillan. Last night my darling gave the people of this place a most magnificent address upon "The Political Condition of the Country". The Audience was not so large as the night previous - as when the Conservatives or rather Rebels found that they were to hear a Radical discourse they bolted and went to work against us - but this turned the Republican in our favor - and they set to work and notwithstanding the efforts of the masses - we had a fine house - and the lecture was a splendid. An argument upon the Condition of the Country - one of the very best that I ever heard of from your darling's lips. - The Rebels caught it, and they say that their class that they were not present to hear. - Every one of the friends that we could call such were delighted, & I only regret that our suggestion as to going with us to prevent me being to late the following day and devote one evening to the political issues of the day - But my time will come & I will not lack these Rebels as they do me. Left my good friends the Rev. and took the train to Springfield - arriving at 10 o'clock - Took quarters at the Hotel - The matter is very hot.

Quincy, Illinois Sunday July 8th 1866 -

Arrived here last evening - stopping at the Quincy House, a
very good Hotel - Darling speaks for the Society here today, evening
& Enquiry.

Found a very respectable and intelligent looking Audience
at the Hall - and two excellent Lectures & Poems, one from upon
subjects chosen by the Committee selected from the Association.
We enjoy our visit to Quincy as much as we are all alone by
ourselves at the Hotel, and excepting a Dr. Thorne & Mr. Brown
see none of the members of the Society. The city is very beautiful
situated upon a bold bluff on the Mississippi River, sur-
rounded by splendid rolling prairie, which is cultivated in
the best manner, and is indeed an Eden to the inhabitants.
The park of our Hotel is a beautiful Park, upon our left, the
glorious & historic old Father of Nations, and on our Right the broad
and fertile prairie - so that from our Hotel we can see the river, and
not lack scope, beauty or variety.

On the Mississippi River

MONDAY, July 9th, 1866.

Ames, Ill.

Had the delightful pleasure
of driving - through the kindness
of Mr Brown - through the country
around Ames - and a most beautiful place for some time -
rolling prairie &c. - and a most
enjoyable ride did we have -
it did my friends one so much
good - Returning to the hotel in
time to get the steamboat bound
down the River - Embarked aboard
"the Andy Johnson" - an enormous
name, but an excellent boat.

TUESDAY, July 10th, 1866.

Harriet, Ill.

Went off here last evening to
a miscellaneous crowd, and
in that we shall remember this
rolling prairie &c. - and a most
enjoyable ride did we have -
it did my friends one so much
good - Returning to the hotel in
time to get the steamboat bound
down the River - Embarked aboard
"the Andy Johnson" - an enormous
name, but an excellent boat.

En route north - through Illinois

WEDNESDAY, July 11th, 1866.

Left this miserable town, met
its still more miserable people
this morning, glad to shake it
out of my feet, & not only
having received very shabby treatment.
But, having through their trifling and
pusillanimity, lost the opportunity,
of taking a River trip to Hannibal,
I am now compelled in order
to meet our engagements, to go by
R.R. Engagements, as only got the
short but very pleasant ride from
Hannibal to Quincy on the River -
Bed our friend Mr. Fishback, good
for - and took the same steamer, that we
came down upon - The Al Johnson -
and indeed indeed enjoyed the
pleasant breeze and delightful
scenery of the Mississippi -

THURSDAY, July 12th, 1866.

Lancaster Iowa

FRIDAY, July 13th, 1866.

Rock Island Ill

SATURDAY, July 14th, 1866.

Darling addressed a large audience last evening in Rock Island, and very satisfactorily they having the privilege of selecting their own subject.

This morning - after spending almost a sleepless night in a hot close bed room as you and us by our host - who by the way says the Rock Island Hotel - a Mr. Woodman - we took the train for Chicago on the Rock Island & Chicago R.R. - and a beautiful ride we had, although Darling is somewhat fatigued still we enjoy there almost boundless pains and magnificent favours exceedingly - Thankful are we that the road is not dusty, and that we have so kind a Conductor, as whether he noticed something in our appearance beyond our surroundings or not - he politely gave us access to the rear car, which had been reserved for ladies, but ~~the~~ which we had a great good access - and we had it all to ourselves for a very considerable distance - and the room was decidedly airy - although indeed not like to sleep itself - still I suppose we experienced some of the sensation that Grandey are supposed to experience when they ride in state -

Chicago Ill. Sunday July 15th 1866.

Arrived in the good city of Chicago yesterday afternoon, and drove immediately to the house of our good friend Mr Thomas Richmond - who is one of God's & nation's noblemen -

We had expected from numerous letters rec'd the past three months from Wessiech Martin & others, that ~~he~~ ^{she} was engaged to speak for the Spiritual Society of this place during the present month, as on her letters signed by all the officers of such Society - inviting and insisting upon our coming - but we are surprised now to learn, that Mr. Fanning has been engaged for the month, and Doll's comes not denied. Though she be mean and Contemptible & I fear Characteristic of the mass of the managers of our spiritual societies, still it does not affect us, as we are compelled to come here to arrange for the publication of Doll's Lectures, a volume of which we intend bringing out this summer -

Came directly last night to Mrs Leell, where Mr Thomas Richmond is boarding, and we have good and pleasant quarters assigned us - The family are very interesting - Comprising as it does some strange specimens of the genus hominium. A Dr. Brown - of the Enajotic persuasion is one of the boarders, and is most certainly the best Representation of Egotism that I have yet seen - the rest of the folks are like other people, but he according to his own story is a second Saurin - however, it is very fortunate for him that the rest of the world do not look upon it in the same light -

Darby is as glad as am I - that she has not to lecture here, as the matter is exceedingly hot, and I doubt, whether in her delicate condition now, she would be able to stand it - Thank God, our labor in this field are near over for the summer & we can come to our rest in our mountain home.

Chicago, Ill -

MONDAY, July 16th, 1866.

Wrote yesterday to Father in
Coldwater. Wrote to Aunt
and Robert relative to Lecture
en route East -

Darby has been with me
today, purchasing a supply
for a little darling who is
come on hope to bless our lives
with its presence - I say it, &
the gender is as yet undetermined
the friends lots of pretty things, and
has made a beautiful selection,
and bless her precious emb. & cloth,
she takes such delight in pro-
viding for the coming needs of
the joy of our Union, & the re-
-bodiment of our Lord - God grant
that our fond hopes may be
fully realized, & that the beautiful spirit that
lingers that is to crown our lives and
live with all that it can reach
to make them perfect, may be
as we desire - and that we have
or accident may befall either of
my darlings - It is fast approaching
the time when we must be at
home, and we cannot much
linger longer upon the road, as
she must have rest, quiet and
that constant attention and
good nursing that will perfect her
in all of her physical attributes -

TUESDAY, July 17th, 1866.

We feel somewhat surprised
that we have not seen or heard
from some of the members of
the Committee who own the
chief Instruments of our coming
to the place - They certainly show
a considerable spirit of Enthusiasm
and Disinterestedness, in not in-
forming us of the ~~change~~, at least
of the sudden change in their
program, and the backing out
of all their promises and agreements.

Dolly and myself have been
looking over matters, and we
have concluded to have a
Lecture here at any rate - and
have determined upon Friday
night - so that the Locals of
the Association can appear on some
day of the place. It is a matter of
perfect indifference to us - The people
shall have one more opportunity of
hearing my darling - & I know she
has many friends here, & they do
not wish to be denied by the restrictive
action of a hide-bound Committee -

We called upon Mr Jones the Editor
of the R. P. Journal this morning, and
expressed a very pleasant interview.
Discussed the publication of Darby's
lectures & he is very anxious to buy out
the work -

Chicago Ill

WEDNESDAY, July 18th, 1866.

We had a very pleasant circle here last evening - Charles found Mr. Hoffman - Mr. Richmond says that the Establishment has not a sufficient Capital to warrant the present. Mr. Lincoln Controlled the work & for some time, as he has characteristic communication. I do not think that I ever saw a dog there to me doubt at all, but that better information - He requested the work would call upon his wife - stating that although externally she did not support Spiritualism still that she was deeply interested, & would welcome us warmly - I have been through with her and entertained us in her delightful manner, for a long time - Dr. Franklin also explained in answer to a question, the difference between Electricity & Magnetism - stating that the former was the force for the element in it, and that it advanced through the mineral, vegetable, animal & finally attained in the human, it became respecting mineral, vegetable animal & human Magnetism -

Visited Music Hall this morning for Charles Friday night, & advertised the same in all the city papers - Called upon Mr. Watson, one of the Eds. of the R.R. Journal had a pleasant interview - Talked over the matter of publication of Lectures with Mr. Jones,

THURSDAY, July 19th, 1866.

found that we shall have to supply the means for the publication as he says that the Establishment has not sufficient Capital to warrant the attempt - He believes that some of our spiritual friends would willingly advance the work & furnish the means. As he does not think that I ever saw a dog there to me doubt at all, but that better information - He requested the work would call upon his wife - stating that although externally she did not support Spiritualism still that she was deeply interested, & would welcome us warmly - I have been through with her and entertained us in her delightful manner, for a long time - Dr. Franklin also explained in answer to a question, the difference between Electricity & Magnetism - stating that the former was the force for the element in it, and that it advanced through the mineral, vegetable, animal & finally attained in the human, it became respecting mineral, vegetable animal & human Magnetism -

He said for the balance of the year will be the profit - He accedes with this idea we have to do with our friends Mr. Stagg & Behr. of St. Louis, who are men of means - and made them the proposition - I have called yesterday & told me that it would be a great success - Only and very few were somewhat disappointed, as we had worked ourselves up into the belief that the Journal Association would take the work & try and maintain further effort on our part, Still it is undoubtedly better for us pecuniarily, that it should be managed by ourselves - the only difficulty will be in finding a person who has the spare money to invest -

We visited our friend Mr. Hoffman last evening and during his visit we were from the charge of matters so that he is almost sick at this morning - but I think my

Careful nurses & he will be better out, all right, so

Chicago Ill -

FRIDAY, July 20th, 1866.

SATURDAY, July 21st, 1866.

Night before last we met at Mr. Hoffman's Hall the Lecture last night, was a splendid
 Mrs. Lane - an old friend of Dolbs, and effort on the part of Darling, but on the part of
 a very successful Homeopathic Physician, the audience a decided failure - The criticism
 she has carried her way out in the city, against Chicago, an either very different to Spiritual
 all sort of opposition & abuse, until she matters or else there was an insufficient notice -
 stands now, pre-eminent in her profession - I regret enough I do know an advertisement that
 I like this a. d. is another, practically treated the Hall meeting some 70, - and the income at
 of numerous forms, and goes far to place the door nations, but I g. so that we have given the
 remove in her proper position, & to secure people here a magnificent address, and paid them
 for her the recognition by the other eye of H. to come and listen to it - This may seem
 some rights which are invaluable for good, but are now decidedly adverse pecuniary condition.
 The success of Madame Lane, is however it don't pay - & we shall not unduly, any more
 not attributable to the medicine, that she such expensive business, - The Union Church
 Administration, but to the splendid magnitude, the influence - or, "the Moral, material &
 with which she is endowed. - This, she will spiritual influence of to do, & then effect-
 not get around, but it is patent to all who upon this nation in the present position" and I
 understand the Philosophy of this wonderful or, splendidly handled - history of the political
 giant -

Secretary of the P.O. Department, and perhaps, from their standpoint, a friend of the Ally General office. have rejoiced at the prospect. It was my satisfaction, their position in the previous Cabinet. - & at last, the conclusion a beautiful Poem was given. The fight has indeed commenced on the one hand, and the other. - The chorus of the Poem's ranks - longish talk of adjournment, but the only kindly volunteered their services, and people, by an to see, as was predicted by Parker gave us some exquisite music, a through Dolly, last winter in Washington, that daughter of the Rev. Tallmadge was the eternal be success for their school, as let- other performer. - Read letters to day. Anybody, & Mr. Johnson, would come from Cousin & Sampson, writing her to - once the one me together & explain the most "Upstart's" Amendment, also letters Southern States as a part of the same. - you Stuyvesant, Coldwater, & Detroit. - but I think it will a day, and that such a we shall go to Stuyvesant or rather South Bend Program will be carried out, & then to rooming with, Coldwater, Tuesday Evening, comes, the Revolution that in all states, and Detroit next Sunday. -

to Bg. Fr. which did in its style - all the hands more
indistinct & make Annica a small Petalot, —

Chicago Illinois Sunday July 22nd 1866.

Thamie has from the following Poem,
To Mr. Hoffman,

The breath of the rose is wondrous sweet,
And filleth the heart with delight,
The Lily is calm & pale doth greet,
With a power of purity's might,
And the flower that bloometh in the garden fair,
On the terrace and Parterre,
Fill the eye with delight, & with fragrance the air,
Too fragrant, to make them dear,
But the silence of Forest & valley, tells
Of a flower of mystical name,
Of the rare and faded Asphodels,
That bloom with the Poet's fame,
Of the Musk-rose scenting the tropical breeze
And the wild & verdant vine,
Whose delicate drops like the poet's flowers are,
And around the dark forest trees twine,
But deeper & deeper in some lone vale,
Alluring the soul by the scent,
The odor of purity & sanctity,
Such delightful & rare recompense,
Like a soul that permeates all of its riches alone,
On the altar of one secret shrine,
So of truth & of Constancy this is the tone,
And "Jephthah" sweet is their -

to different minds during the last week.

To Mr. Hoffman
Some heart, then be, whose sorrows form
Forevermore controls -
Who thro' each dark & dreary hour,
Still fasten round their souls,
The woes & griefs which one by one,
Have darkened life & bright day,
Until of Jephthah's defunct soul
They see a gleaming ray
And then in fact which pierces the thorns,
Delighting in the pain
Who live the dull & clouded morn
The darkness & the rain -
Who fold their woes within their heart -
And tread Time's darkened shore,
Their sorrows cannot thence depart -
But linger evermore -
But then our souls as light as air,
As fragrant as the Spring
Who bask but in the sunshine rare,
And all their sorrow fling,
With trusting hand - even as the child,
Dost hymn his parent's song,
Thou shadow how like a dream
They do not tarry long -
Thou, in thy spirit thou a light
Which ever guides thy way,
Thou seest only what is bright -
The shadows may not stay,
Nor then the suffering which Calves
Thou seest not to deplore
The soul which grips not Calves,
The "Star of Hope" is thine -

MONDAY, July 23d, 1866.

Col. Dr. TUESDAY, July 24th, 1866.

To Miss Wilson

The dew drop on the flower-bright,
Reflects the beams of morning light -
The placid lake doth dimly lie -
Bearing the image of the sky.
Yet still the dew drop doth enfold,
A light within itself enfolded
And in the water is a charm
Of Power when ruffled by the storm -
And then are gems whose mystic
Are still in hidden prophecies,
Enfolded in the Caves of Earth
Still waiting for the great work
To be revealed - & then their light
Is filled with beauty - Truth & might.
Thy spirit still hath little thought
Of all the deep from Heaven caught.
But still the looking countries
With drop gathering in earthly mirrors
Reflecting borrowed light to-day,
But holding still the mystic ray,
Which shall at last true mystic proclaim
The beauties "Ofal" is the name

Chicago, July 23d, 1866. - The Concordia.

Left Chicago this evening
for our route thro' Michigan - our
disappointment in getting away this
morning - consequently cannot reach
St. Louis in time for this evening lecture.
A flower buds stone last night -
the lightning was magnificent - & it is

Took a sleeping coach from
Chicago last night and reached
Col. Dr. at 4:40 this
morning. Upon taking our berth
suddenly discerned or rather felt
something crawling across his face -
therefore taking up the pillow & he
saw one of those monstrous bugs
that infest public beds - & in consequence
our sleep was out of the
question for the balance of the night,
& we arrived at this place feeling
anything but refreshed.

Found upon our arrival, that
the gentleman Mr. E. H. Fuller,
who was to have commenced work
for this evening thro' the press &
otherwise - had failed to do anything
in the matter - consequently I
hunted up Mr. A. T. Graham
the only living man of the spirit
that I have seen in this place & he
went to work with me. & in some
had postponed, our the Church
preparation for action - About a
corporals guard gathered at night
and Darling gave one of the best
lectures that I ever listened to -
but it was unfortunate that so few
should have listened to his discourse -
The subject was selected by the audience
- "What good the teaching of the Christian
Religion under Calumnious interpretation -"

WEDNESDAY, July 25th, 1866.

To Mrs Cone,
Then on hidden mines of silent worth.
Concealed in the depths & cans of Earth
Then on wondrous pearls of beauty found.
In the caverns & rocks of the sea profound.
The mountains conceal their precious gems,
That shall sparkle at last in diadems.
Then an spirit whose treasures of thought & love
But wait for a magical hand to move,
Some kindly & searching eye to light.
The caverns when gleam those gems so bright,
And amid the sorrows & struggles of life
To find out the gems & mid the waters of strife.
And then is a spirit to struggle & give.
The strength & the courage to dare & to live
To comfort the erring - to uplift the weak.
And words of true sympathy ever to speak.
A light & a power ever to impart.
To the many & fainting - a power of heart.
And for their own spirit a purpose to gain -
True knowledge & wisdom to seek & attain
For beneath the strong spirit - life's burdens start,
Suchdom - no shadow on the power & despair.
For deep in the soul is a fountain of youth,
And its treasures are guarded by "the eye of death".
Chicago, July 25th, 1866. -

Thresh the dust of olden days
our rejoicing feet took the "Mick In R.R."
and friends in our way - Chicago Can at
Adman - then at Jackson. I arrived at
our good Cousin, Mrs Sampson, at Appleton
early in the evening. -

THURSDAY, July 26th, 1866.

An engaging & splendid time at
our Cousin, - Mr & Mrs Sampson
are some of the choice ones of Earth.
And in their Paragon of a home
they make us a happy & the inhabitants
of that fabled region. -

Ypsilanti Mich.

FRIDAY, July 27th, 1866.

To Mrs. Robinson

The gardens are filled with rare flowers,
That scent with their breath the maidens' bower,
They climb o'er lattice & palace wall,
And their lovely petals on marble walks fall -
The cottage is hidden with bleoming vines,
The bottles are loaded with fragrant nosegays,
And each lovely flower hath beauty & grace,
That no mortal can name the most lovely & fair -
The forests are filled in each valley & glen,
Far away from the sight & the presence of men,
There the violet droops its blue eyes in a dream,
And the narcissus blooms by the murmuring stream,
There an flower is fairer for beauty & form,
More perfect than those of the garden & bower,
With healing & balm for the wounded in heart,
On the wild Thyme "Tomb" & poppy, in fact,
Chicago July 25/66. - Alexander

Warburg addressed the people
of Ann Arbor last night. And to
their entire satisfaction - This is
the Athens of the West - The Michigan
State University, being located in
this place, and of course Mr. Anderson
was comprised of the latter faculty,
to a great extent who inhabit these
regions. - Professor Leides, the head
of the Law Department, - the Mayor
of the city & one of the Supreme Court
judges were placed upon the Committee
all skeptics - They announced the

SATURDAY, July 28th, 1866.

Political effects of the Prussian war
in Europe. - The address that
followed was splendid - though
mastering & exhausting the subject
so much so that at the conclusion
the Committee had no questions to
ask. The influence stated, that this
was one of the byproducts of a Revolution
in Europe which would ultimately
be a Confederation of the German
princes to a German State, which
would afterwards result in a Republic
of Germany. - After the Lecture the
same Committee announced "The
Battle of Sedan" for the theme of a
Poem - And a glorious effort followed
entirely satisfactory to the Committee
& audience - After the address, in short
have had - Mr. & Mrs. Volstead -
who live in good style - met with
other West & Ann Arbor friends. -

1882
Detroit, Mich. Sunday July 29th 1880

To Mr. Richmond
Searching Amid the hidden mine of thought
For knowledge - by the voice of nature taught
Striving to gain the far off mountain height
Where gleam the splendors of truth's undying light
Watching the dawning of that brighter day
When earth shall see the sun's undying ray.

O! God's great love -
Pressing with feet so many oft & sore -
Over the rocks & thorns on time's bleak shore
Running beside the boundless-surfing sea
Which onward rolls from Heaven eternally
Through shadows of deep care & sorrow congeal'd
Until deep patience with thy heart persuade

Like that above
Watching the golden links each one so small
Binding each child of earth to mortal soul
Solving the mystery of pain & death
Within the light of that calm angel's breath
The veils with shimmering wings of prophesy
To bear the many spirit to the sky -

Trod from cold earth -
Triumphing over sin & pain & wrong
Knowing that suffering shall make all strong
The spirit thro' its path of life so strange
Waiteth in patience for the welcome change
Which shall submerge it from its mortal chain
And bid it in its own true light remain.

"Sunshine of North"

Sheena de la

Lucas, July 28/80

Came in to Detroit from Ypsilanti
last evening - our good friend Mr.
Linn, Editor of the Western Rural
published in Detroit, met us in
the evening - stopped at the Russell
House - an excellent Hotel - This
morning darling lectured upon a
subject given by a Committee - "The
spiritual mediums of the Bible"
The satisfactory & - The questions at
the conclusion were admirably answered
especially by a skeptic - "What is Hell, according
to the Spiritualist philosophy" - The audience replied
that we are told in the bible that the Kingdom
of heaven is within us - & that it is, as far
inferior - that its opposite is, like man
in humanity - At the morning service
I met Mr. Boyer of St. Louis, who was
greatly with trouble, glad to meet again -
He called to see us in the afternoon, & said that
himself & Mr. Stagg had concluded to take charge
of darling, new book & brought it in to discuss
in latter the matter all over & conclude to
place the matter in their hands & let them bring
it out. ~~that~~ Eastern or western publication is the
right decide - In the evening, the audience
left the subject to the influence of the
spoken plainly for over an hour. Upon
the relation of Spiritualism to the "mediums"
The subject of the same given by the Committee
was "Mediums of the Bible" with the same
was a magnificent description of the subject &
mediums.

was a magnificent description of the subject &
mediums.

MONDAY, July 30th, 1866.

Left Detroit this morning, took
car to Toledo among them at Ric
called upon brother - but did not
find him at home - then came up
home to Waterville by the evening train
finding mother & my glorious little boy
well, and rejoiced to see us -

Feeling is much better than when
we left her six weeks ago, and I am
so happy in her love and joy -

From G. Thompson, Mrs. Lull of Chicago -
The morning sun is often clouded over.

Before it reaches the room
The glow of the radiant golden door.

Forbidden room - too soon -
But a light ever gleams in the far off sky -
The light is veiled by the clouds, still it shines on high -
The hopes of youth, like early blossoms fall.

Withstand by can word.
And over the cloud one form, is spread the pall
The end of life below -

But the hope, like the flower with ^{once} its own
Shine the Spring & Eternity lights up the plain.
We are sad - no cloud sad - no fear.

But then do not see the way.
Leading the spirit there all doubt & fear.
With the dawn of day -

And a voice full of beauty & joy in its path
Then art led by the glowing "Star of Faith"
Then and only -

Chicago July 31st/1866

TUESDAY, July 31st, 1866.

To Miss Lull -

Then are birds of beauty & birds of song.
Sweeping o'er summer breezes along.
Upheld by plumage of gorgeous dyes
Reflecting the light of the morning skies.
Then are birds in each leaf, bower & tree,
Who warble & sing their sweet melody.
And flutter so gaily around the warm nest.
When the mate & the birdling are folded in rest.
There are birds that dwell in the high forest
When the perfume of orange is borne on the breeze
And some that flit over some distant shore.
To follow the footsteps of Spring's ever more.
But one bird remains with us in our nest.
Near the roof & the hearthstone when love ever meet.
Breathing only its accents to ears tuned by love.
And the name of this bird is "the Mocking Bird"
Chicago July 31st/1866 - Then and only -

Wrote to Mrs. Olcott, the Rev. Mr. Lull,
my friends, then to put me on the Committee
delegation to the Local Union meeting of
the Local Convention which comes off at
Philadelphia next September, also wrote
Hudson place West - I have been
discussing the idea this afternoon of
taking Mally home with us, as we then
intend, making up housekeeping this
fall. I would like much to have her
with me, but do not believe that mother
will make up her mind to part from
her - her ad - now -

WEDNESDAY, August 1st, 1866.

Went down to Poughkeeps yesterday and procured tickets - commencing today to speak here. Saturday night in the Methodist Church - Saw the Cincinnati papers - that the loyal Convention of 1864 of Louisiana had attempted to meet again - they did not meet then they were attacked by the mob of Hellhounds incited on by the city officials and Confederates - and over a hundred negroes were killed - the members of the Convention terrified by the Police were taken to the lock up and the President of the body killed - murdered - as he was attempting to escape from the House - Mr. Baker was shot in the head & man, who was murdered - The first was a terrible expression of the Policy of Birmingham and just the work that started the Hellish Confederates - Ansell to God, that I might have been there, I should have been in that Convention - although I might have lost my life - I would have been there more to fight for the Cause of Humanity and Right - This is the Commencement of the coming Conflict, it is the first blow of the Conflict, which shall end in the complete snuffing out of the life of the South and making it a free land.

THURSDAY, August 2d, 1866.

Wrote Gov. Hamilton of Texas, John, and endorsed the Call for a Convention of loyal Union men of the South, which is to be held in Philadelphia the first Monday in September - I shall be at that Convention, as a delegate from the State of Louisiana, and will hope that I shall find a structure which shall be the completed shelter for American citizens beneath its broad dome.

Henry Cooper, Richd. Bro. & Susan, up to me this afternoon visiting - Thomas came last evening and gave them all appropriate names - at the solicitation of Dr. Bro. & others, Darton, has concluded to give the thoughtless Citizens of this place a lecture, and Saturday night, to select for the purpose, my piece of soap - boy and mother, all together and with me once more - and then, indeed a happy reunion - we are taking great comfort in this happy home - and only wish that we could remain longer - but we have a few more weeks labor to perform - we rest and great can be indulged in - One year has been so long - during this time that we are not ahead - as manifested we must make further effort - to be in the front, period for the period of the future.

FRIDAY, August 3d, 1866.

Visited Dr. Briggs & family, and
took dinner with them. - Wrote to
Leroy yesterday, making arrangements
for a lecture next Wednesday night
upon the Political Condition of the Country.

SATURDAY, August 4th, 1866.

Made a beautiful frame for mother's
picture. -

Poem given Sunday Evening July 1st 1866 in St Louis at the Conclusion of the Lecture

Adown the swift stream, of Time's darkened name,
Heat the Gonsalons of Fate.

And borne by the tide, two strange spirits glide.

With wondrous power & state.

One strange fearful bark - beareth banners so dark -

With crosses of Human bones -

Her deck is bright with sun emblems of white -

And moorh to music's low tone -

Yet forerunner, as they pass by the shore.

Speaks a voice from turret & wall

"The mills of the Gods grind slowly -

But they grind exceeding small."

When the Trumpet of war, giveth thunder afar.

The curse of Oppressions' breath -

The dark vessel doth glide to the Tyrants' side

And revels in Carnage & Death.

And it crowns with its hold - with rich treasures of gold.

With curses - and blood and despair -

While the strange ship of light - beareth love's breathings white.

The last sound of the Patriots Prayer -

Yet forerunner, as they pass the bleak shore.

Speaks a voice from turret & wall.

"The mills of the Gods grind slowly.

But they grind exceeding small"

For the dark ship doth sail, when a maiden too late.

As the Flying Colours hath staid

For with false conveniences, the fortune one bears.

The hands trophy - a fond heart betrayed:

And the dark ship doth sail, as its crew to a throne

To place her on Shames' burning scroll.

But the bright ship is there - & a spirit so fair.

Hath rescued the Maiden's pure soul.

Still forerunner, as they pass by the shore.

Speaks a voice from turret & wall.

"The mills of the Gods grind slowly.

But they grind exceeding small."

The dark shadow hath heard - a grand trumpet sound.

When Justice & Mercy are found (?)

When for Crime & for shame, a man loatheth his name.

And in cells with cold iron is bound.

Yet one Judge is staid, hath a maiden betrayed.

One sinner hath filched a true name.

And each one hath sold his fair honor for gold.

Or trampled a soul down for fame.

Yet forerunner, as they pass by the shore.

Speaks a voice from turret & wall.

The mills of the Gods grind slowly.

But they grind exceeding small.

To their prison is brought - a poor wretch who was caught

"He hath stolen" & Justice Complains.

And he must abide, what the Court may decide.

Of punishment - torture & pain.

And the dark ship draws near - the decision to hear.

"Guilty" is he, who bows low his head.

But the spirit of light - pauses here to indite.

"He's poor but he's not all starving for bread."

MONDAY, August 6th, 1866.

And forevermore, as they pass by the shore,
Speaks a voice from turret & wall -
"The Mills of the Gods grind slowly -
But they grind exceedingly small."
And the Dark Ship is seen, when the moon is low -
Clutches ill gotten boardings of woe:
The coin cast in the deep of the lone widow's sighs,
And clamped with the orphan's tears -
The dark banner doth fold - the pale man's shroud -
And they float in the dark ship away -
But the Spirit of light with the banner of white
Treads to hear the poor lone mother pray -
Still forevermore, as they pass by the shore,
Speaks a voice from turret & wall -
"The Mills of the Gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceedingly small."

And upon the Stream of Time's dark turbid dream,
These two strange ships - near the sea,
Which doth open wide - the pain and life tide,
Of Gods' Great Eternity -
From with quickened bound, the dark ships' found,
I wreck on Life's hidden shoals
All its cargo of woes to Oblivion goes -
But the spirit of light, saves the souls:
Thus forevermore, as they pass by the shore,
Speaks a voice from turret & wall -
"The Mills of the Gods grind slowly -
But they grind exceedingly small"

TUESDAY August 7th, 1866.

Thus adown the Stream, of Time's darkening dream,
Float the Gonfalons of Fate -
And the strange fearful bark, with its banner dark -
Is the Spirit of Human Hate!
While the fair ship of light, with its banner so white,
Like an Albatross doth move -
And its banners so pure, float Eternally -
'Tis the spirit of Human Love.
And forevermore, while it speeds from the shore,
Speaks a voice from turret & wall -
"The Mills of the Gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceedingly small."

en route from Buffalo to Leuba NY.

WEDNESDAY, August 29th, 1866.

THURSDAY, August 30th, 1866.

Left Buffalo this morning
and reached our beautiful cottage
home this evening - pretty well tired
out, but glad to again get home.
Darling has spent the summer very
splendidly - her health constantly
improving, and we have now come
to this quiet retreat to mature our
plans for the future, and ultimate
the dream that lies beneath her heart.
To give our darling babe - and its precious
Mamma a few weeks of strong comforts
and in the young period of maternity
shall have arrived. - We have given
the mother and child - all the
advantages that health, happiness,
and extended home. Could be
out upon the antenatal existence.
If baby is not a genius - it will not
be because she has not had every
advantage that could be given her.
But with our boy at school, our
purses all well & glad to be at home
is enough the camp that comes from
my extended trip to Philadelphia -
The Convention of Southern Loyalists
in Philadelphia next Monday. &
I must be there as a delegate from
Louisiana. - Brimley Tammie Banks.
Grandson of old Jefferson Smith. will
be to attend school and do the chores.

Leuba N.Y.

FRIDAY, August 31st, 1866.

On Wednesday night last, darling
was influenced for the last time
and delivered a splendid discourse
upon the entrance into the spirit world
of the late John Pierpont the poet-
composer of "The Pilgrims" and
Dean Richmond the politician
and man of the world. The Church
was most striking - when Richmond
declared "the hereafter" as a new born
naked babe - with all of his life, go-
ing again - all existence naught -
and his earth existence, a shame
and failure - when, Pierpont, met
with the angels, crowned with the laurels
of a perfected earth existence, and
hope with the knowledge, experience
and love of eternal life. - After
a grand discourse - delivered before
a select audience in Mother Magnard's
parlor - and closed with a beautiful
poem. - Thamma has promised to
write it. - Poor Mother Magnard
is sick and lonely - her husband a
good man - an officer of the
Government in connection with the
Custom House - lost his life - by a
brutal attack of typhoid fever, some weeks
one evening - a few months ago - while
attending to his official duties, in an
out of the way part of the City. - The Spirit
has promised that the omniscience shall be
made known - & I believe they will. -

SATURDAY, September 1st, 1866.

Left my home - my darling & all
last evening at six. Bore for
Philadelphia and the Commission
of Legal Southern - Many have
delegated from my state Louisiana
I could not well forget the efforts
of meeting my fellow Christians, &
I have accordingly made up my
mind to suffer the pains of a few
days separation from my beloved one
but it is a sad step, next to death
& could only be endured for a short
time. - The Commission of a
speedy return to my presence, my
is my only consolation. -

WEDNESDAY, September 26th, 1866.

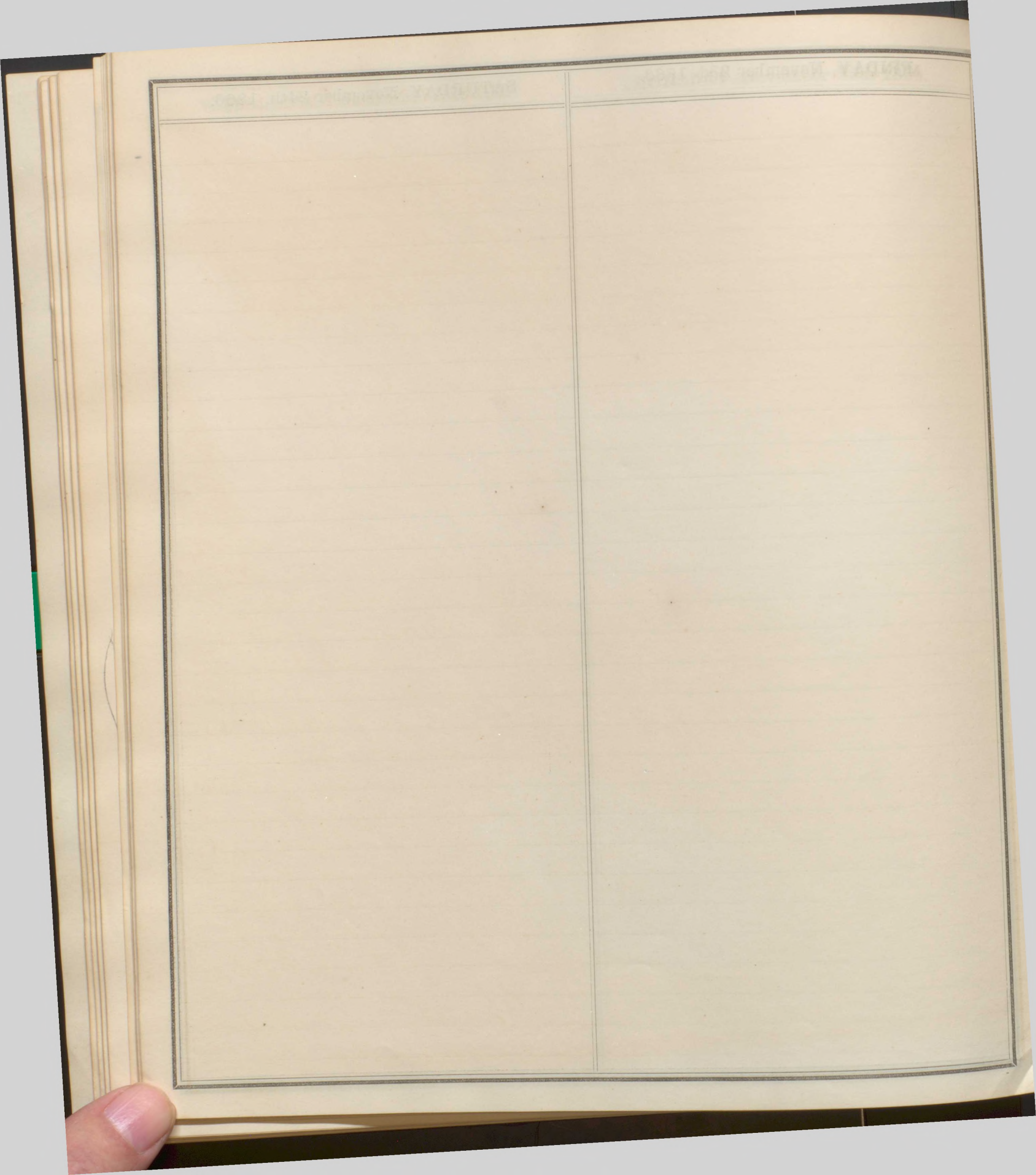
THURSDAY, September 27th, 1866.

At 12.15 o'clock to day - near
 the meridian - our darling
 little blue-eyed daughter first
 caught the light of Gods sunshine;
 first breathed the breath of Earths
 air - and gave to our anxious hearts
 joy and gladness. - My precious
 darling wife - is as well as could
 be expected - and has shown the
 signs of maternity most nobly -
 she is a brave glorious woman, and
 has come out of the struggle with all
 the honors of war. - Darling now
 is resting most sweetly - and the
 tiny little one - bud. just expanding
 into existence. lies, cuddled close to
 her heart - a most beautiful sight - a
 charming picture - mother and child.
 "Little brot", as we have sometimes called
 her, has black hair and blue eyes -
 a remarkable and rare combination
 just what we both wanted. - and we
 are so happy - our lives now have
 the connecting link - our love has
 a sweet embodiment. - And our
 picture such beautiful sunny prospects.
 Our hearts are too full for utterance,
 and only their glad pulsations can
 tell the joy and delight we experience.
 God be praised, that our prayers have
 been answered - and our hopes
 realized - without the anguish & suffering that
 oftentimes accompanies such experiences.

Lesson

FRIDAY, September 28th, 1866.

SATURDAY, September 29th, 1866.



MONDAY, November 26th, 1866.

TUESDAY, November 27th, 1866.

Oh, the agony - the intensity of
 grief, and sadness in parting,
 from the soul of my son - in
 going from the loved sunlight of
 my existence. - the snatching of
 heartstrings - the tearing asunder
 of those ties that bind so closely
 and so fondly our souls together.
 Going out into the darkness - the
 separation from my beautiful bonny
 darlings. - O God. Can there be
 greater suffering - and life so bitter.
 Precious wife - and darling baby -
 oh, how I am compelled to tear myself
 from thee, and wander in the
 tomb of another pathos. How the
 one thy smile illuminates & irradiates.
 Darling the tears that fall from our
 eyes - that came from our eyes, son,
 last night - the memory of parting - even
 all intensified this morning. -
 happy thoughts in gloom, in trouble.
 I could not be reconciled to leave a
 temporary absence. - I still remember
 of long - no I would rather live upon
 a crust - and toil in the most
 manual capacity - day by day, &
 hour by hour - than live in a palace
 and be deprived of my loved ones. - the
 one would be Heaven - the other Hell. -
 and it is, indeed a sad time, to be
 parted by such a cruel & sudden love. -

Washington D.C.

WEDNESDAY, November 28th, 1866.

Arrived here last evening, the most miserable & discomfited fellow that ever lived - about but a few hours from my darling wife & baby. But the heart felt as though it had endured almost all Eternity of separation.

"Beloved one - beloved star -

Thou art so near - yet so far."

The soul feels its constant communion with their darling - but my heart, pains and moans for its kindred one, and longs to go out to the darling - as if it would burst from the body - & that sinking horrible sensation, that is known as, homesickness comes over me with all the intensity that my great love for my precious ones, gives. Oh! Fate - that forces me to go out into the world - and denies me the companionship of my beloved. But I will conquer Death - I will not submit - I will die but wait a little longer. The long present here immediately was, not absolutely needful - I might as well wait longer. I find but few of the members here, and not those I wish to see - and my other business could have been postponed just as well. - But I will write just today, and make my move, oh! the joy that I shall have in her sweet letters when they come.

Could be better. I might as well wait longer.

THURSDAY, November 29th, 1866.

The mother is so beautiful that I want my darling here to breathe its delicious fragrance - and bask in its glorious sunshine. - such splendid sunsets - only a virgin can produce. - Oh darling, come to me, and drink in the joyous balmy air - till your soul is full. Joy - Joy - Joy. A precious sweet letter from my angel bride - hath come to me and I fill my soul with such sweet exultation. - I seem to fly from across the barren waste of separation & once again embrace my loved ones. - fondle them close in my arms - and smother them with kisses from their sweet lips. - Oh my joy, the joy of true affection - that love that is eternal - perfect & knows no change. - such is ours. - & it makes me almost wild with happiness. When we think - in heaven too, our communion there all Eternity. - unchanging - unchangeable - perpetual - only cuteness, and joyousness, and glory more and more beautiful and complete. - This is my Thanksgiving's feast - that of love - and I drink from the well of the fountain of the heart - darling - my soul is drunk with joy. - This is my prayer - & then - the Lord's will be done - all of my life - the sum of my past, present & future.

Washington D.C.

FRIDAY, November 30th, 1866.

Spent a portion of yesterday with
Hattie & Julia - They have pleasant
home and a sweet little boy. He
reminds of my darling little Etta - and
their pleasant friends with its presence,
presence of my dear, precious wife. - But
it is a sad consolation & I shall never
never again. Cannot be even a night's
separation from my beloved - why I cannot
attend to my business. - I do not even
myself, it is as though the best part of
me was gone - my darling wife, in and out
again. Cannot be the suffering of such pain
as comes to us in the absence of ourselves.
I do not think - remain as long, of our life -
that I ever before knew or fully realized the perfect
absorption - the complete blinding of my soul, with
that of darlings. Our constant association & possession
of happiness. Caused us to that our eyes are a
measure to the completeness of our union, & to the
more, that lay all around us in the outer world,
it made us, in a measure self-forgetting, in our sunlight,
we could see no clouds or darkness - night -
but of Heaven - but now away from my love - I
realize oh so fully - the exquisite love that is
ours - that I find myself lost in wonderment, that
I should have permitted myself to come without
her sweet presence. - Even if we did find me
pleasant material surroundings - better, without one more day, & then if no letter comes, the
trailing end of months - to this but earthly - than to
evidence the union of the soul that absence engenders -
Pick another precious letter from darling - and have

SATURDAY, December 1st, 1866.

No letter - my darling has not written
me the words of sweet love - has not sent
me the joy that a few words would have
bestowed - O what can be the cause. surely
illness - else she would not have permitted
a day to pass without communication of affection.
My heart is very sad, and I cannot throw
off the sense of loneliness & gloom that
overshadows me like a pall. - I sometimes
think that it is not my darling, to cut & come
a pathway that the varied difficulties that
beset me on all sides of maternal life. - That
I have formed - that we must create for a
different sphere, and the same of action - &
that we cannot, will not force among the
great incumbrances that shut out worldly
prosperity. - and then again my soul, says
rush on - push forward - mental - the
state is got to come the name high up in
the rich, of good deeds, and noble labor.
I wish not. - O could we but read the
future - then perhaps we could move
to the conflict, or rather to the feast. -
One I am sitting in my room - alone - & oh so
lonely - my thoughts turn to the land of home,
and I sigh for them - and then loving peace,
O that space and circumstance, might be overcome -
I cannot endure this long. - Just await
my love me - I will take the first train &
fly to her arms and her embrace. -

written 13th Nov. to do - the smile, one, that she is sad
and lonely - oh how my heart yearns to be with her -
and how she must be lonely.

Washington February 23^d No 7. Saturday

Washington Febr^y 24th M^y. Sunday

Washington Febr'y 25th 1867. Monday

Washington Feb 26th 1867. Tuesday.

Washington March 1st 1867. Friday.

This evening Senator Howard and son called upon us. Darby was influenced the latter part of the call, and in fact the following: "That since the last chance they had him to acting out the Johnson letter to Jefferson Davis. What they had learned from the lips of Booth himself, that in December 1862 and January 1863, he (Booth) visited Nashville, Tenn. ostensibly as an actor, but in reality as a Confederate spy - that at that time he had a number of interviews with Andrew Johnson, who was then Governor of Tennessee. Such meetings were brought about, by the means of the use of identity, and from the fact that Booth knew Johnson secretly to be in sympathy with the Confederate cause while he hated the Abolitionists & their party. Booth then had interviews with Johnson during which each exchanged opinion freely, and Johnson wrote a letter to Jefferson Davis, in which he offered for a high consideration, or a high position in the Confederacy - to turn Tennessee over to the Southern Confederacy. This letter Booth took to Jefferson Davis, and then received it again into his possession, keeping it until about

a year previous to his death, when he lost sight of
proposal, but told him to fight for them in the Union. - That Johnson had also written letters
to other prominent southern men - such as Pickens, - Torrance and Jacob Thompson - and that
that was the reason why he did not prosecute and by the leaders of the rebellion - he and they knew
of his complicity in the crime - That they thought such acts of Johnson & Davis was in the line of the
that it was, in existence within months ago, and that they should trace in the doctrine of Col Baker
these delictors of the war department, and a disreputable to man, with whom Breckinridge had been
associated - That they would give further information soon - They again repeated "that the
doctor of John Sumner had had repeated interviews with him, and had been supposed to have given
Andrew Johnson, letting him to disprove any implication either Johnson or himself in the assassination
plot, and he should expect punishment & receive a large reward - That she had succeeded in inducing
him to accept the arrangement and def. Congress and the Court. - That Johnson was so deeply implic-
ated in crime and so intimately in conflict with the southern rebellion that he would not
and dare not act against them in any manner - that he accordingly would not execute
any Bill of Reconstruction, that no Radical in the nation which Congress might enact into law -
That he would veto the present Reconstruction Bill - The high tide then closed with a thrilling
and eloquent description of the judgment that would be awarded Andrew Johnson upon his entrance
into spent life. -

Washington March 21st 1867, Saturday

Johnson sent in his veto message to the Reconstruction Bill this afternoon and it was almost im-
mediately passed over his head, & a bill there, vote of the House - about the same vote probably
confirms the work to night. His impeachment is now certain - as his last chance of compromise
with Congress fails with this vote. - I must not, our new quarters to day, and commenced the reading
with Willie Morrill. The Political excitement runs high again & I predict it will not cease until we have
a new Executive. Ben Wade, the former old Radical, who was elected President of the Senate yesterday
and he will be the next President of the Rep. - that at a not distant day I was in hope, that I may
find Howard would be the man, but he, I find, failed him. Senate passed Reconstruction Bill this evening.

Washington March 22nd 1867, Sunday

"Inhibitory" came from this morning, and spoke at length upon the condition of the country. He said
that Johnson would be impeached by the 40th Congress. That the Senate would abstain from
resist such impeachment, and that he would stay. He was on a civil war - That you may dig
great good from your province and labor in the city, and that we must remain. That the
coming week would develop startling and important events, that we should be guarded & protected.

Washington March 23rd 1867, Monday

the 40th Congress has met organized & adjourned & that to meet our aid of Andrew Johnson in
his house since James his house - The gallery, all floors were literally changed. The pay and
variegated display of the ladies most beautifully displaying the scene, and you are a collection of
what the halls of Congress would look like when woman is admitted with her full attributes,
and she is the right of holding office as well as the ballot. Cass was elected speaker, and
the 40th man clerk, after which the members were sworn in. Cass made a glorious speech,
and the vast audience applauded him to the echo, particularly when he enumerated his forty
radical sentiment. Washington March 24th 1867, Tuesday

The Republicans had a caucus last night, at which they decided to refer the impeachment
matter to the Judiciary Committee. Butler and Logan wanted a special Committee but were
voted down by the weak backed conservatives. Quite a spirited debate took place in
which gentlemen did not hesitate to use strong terms. The caucus also decided to have a
recess from Saturday to the 8th of May, to give time for the Judiciary Committee to complete its
investigation. In the House to day the same arrangement was carried out, although Butler
although attempted again to have a new Committee appointed. Brooks and Fernando Wood
of New York defended the President & each a defense. He will have good reason to exclaim
"God save me from my friends." Thank God. Congress is now in earnest, and it was plain to be
seen to day from the determined persistent action of the entire Republican body, that the work of impeachment
would be unflinchingly carried out. Able accused Johnson of complicity in the assassination
plot, and claimed that the plot would get to Congress to sustain the charge.

Washington March 25th 1867, Wednesday

Senator Chandler informs me that he had from reliable sources. That Attorney General Stanton, told a Conservative Republican
that, should Congress adjourn, the President will immediately thereafter remove the present military Commanders,
appoint men of his own stripe - have them read a full declaration to Congress & next fall after the reassembling
of the cause - have them march into Congress, if necessary, read the Declaration of War made, who will
be brought him to command the Army. This is, I deem, reliable and fully corroborated. what was
given through Darling last month. You just have been mistaken all along in your communications -
They began to see now, that the President told what was true and predicted the same truth.

Washington City D.C. Sunday March 10th 1867.

Viles Hutton called to see us yesterday, having just arrived from Rochester - all our good friends then arrived.

Tuesday April 7th 1867.

Senator Howard & son, Guil Hutton, Snap Snatch - Mr. Merchant and Mr. Cheesman of California appeared at our room last evening - after a very pleasant visit - darling was influenced and said - that Sumner would be allowed to escape from his prison if he so desired - That such was the wish & intention of the President - That he knew of all that pertained to the conspiracy - and his mother had told him all the know of the same - That Andrew Johnson had visited Booth at Mrs. Sumner's house previous to the assassination of Mr. Lincoln - I met him in company with Mrs. Sumner - That such knowledge was the cause of Johnson forcing her to such study & vacation - That Sumner was known to succeed to commit the President of Complicity in the assassination plot - but that his mother had already been closed by Mr. Johnson's order - That Alcott visited Johnson frequently at his own room, & did also Booth - That the letter written by Andrew Johnson to Jefferson Davis in 1863, had been taken by Booth to Davis - then returned by Davis to Booth - Not being then kept the same, for some time then left it in his coat pocket at the house of a woman who he was in the habit of visiting, & who bore the name of King - That she performed the letter and afterwards gave it to Guil Baker's detective - Baker obtained possession of the same - then returned it to her - & it had faded since backward & forward a number of times - That this woman was now in New York on Wall Street - her name was DeLancey - That Baker corresponded with her and kept her false as to his whereabouts - That Baker had lately visited Washington, & was employed by the President to suppress all evidence relative to the assassination plot - That the pages cut from Booth's diary was done by Andrew Johnson - that it was under the advice of the present Attorney General, Staunton - That the Secretary of War knew of the contents of these pages - & that the Contaminated insubordination and usurpation of Johnson's Complicity in the assassination - That the President would turn all the obstacles in his way in the way of the execution of the new Reconstruction act, in the way of removing all Radical Generals in Command - & by the use of the Supreme Court - after which the subject of the origin of this new form for a man - and a magnificent representation given - Henry Butcher but the shadows & back ground upon which the God of Nature threw his beautiful picture of light and glory - That this was not absolute, but relative to yesterday - My name has been sent in to the President by Mr. Marshall for the state of Louisiana - the best position in the South - Senator Howard - Buckwalter - Lewis Johnson - Pillsbury - Representative Bingham - Guile Roper - Edmond Comings & a host of Radical Senators & members of the House - it is said my chances are most excellent - Guil Hutton is my strongest opponent, but he cannot be confirmed of his appointment - Should I get this place it would enable me to make a grand stand for the advancement of the colored people of my state and the establishment of Radical Reconstruction - that will be my defeat if anything my Radicalism - but I should not retreat one inch from the place & all other so with it.

May 10th 1867 Washington D.C.

Learned to day that I had been recommended and nominated by Chief Justice Chase as Register under the Bankrupt Act for the 4th Dist of Louisiana and my name sent on to the District Judge for consideration - I dreamed last night of finding gold and diamonds - and Cora had the same dream - so it is partially realized by this appointment - I am to day thirty two years of age and this comes as a very acceptable birth day present - It is difficult to determine just what it is worth but it is considered a very valuable office - So now we are off for Louisiana and property Street - My darling wife and babe are so well and we are all very happy over our good fortune - We have for the past few weeks been having some very pleasant chances at which the science of speculation has been made very acceptable - Mr. M. Bridge - Dr. Agassiz & Mr. Lorne & others have been present & Mr. Bridge has taken down the substance of the same for incorporation in the book he will soon publish on the subject - In a few streets we have died from an ancient Chaldean who has been in the spirit world over 2000 years, the same book of the book & it has been intensely interesting - I must Mr. Bridge will give due credit for the same & not appropriate as is usually done, this valuable material as his own - as when we publish one of these dogs, we do not desire to be accused of plagiarism - especially when it is our own material - Mr. Bridge Polyzonichius Mr. Streeter evening predicting that I would get the appointment, that is made to day & that in three years I would come back to Washington as a member of Congress - that we would in a few days also obtain the money for the sale of the place - I am now in the hands of some money - that I might succeed would attend to it a great degree - Note letter to the Sup. of Rochester yesterday, and "it is mine" putting my friend Senator Howard on the track for the next morning - He is a true man & I should very much like to see him so through - My fortune would be made should I succeed - Darling was influenced by Theodore Parker last night & he said, "The future seems on the surface very fair clear bright - but it is very rotten beneath. There are in your political & moral atmosphere the elements of a great conflict - we have foreseen it for months and years. It has apparently broken out on one or two occasions, but the time is not yet ripe - The force leading to the store of ammunition in your minds is not yet consumed - Though the onward in the White House would have ignited it were this, but he had not the courage. Conscience burns even the bad men at times and conscience and cowardice have kept him back - not conscience for things he is to do,

Washington City D.C. May 10th 1867.

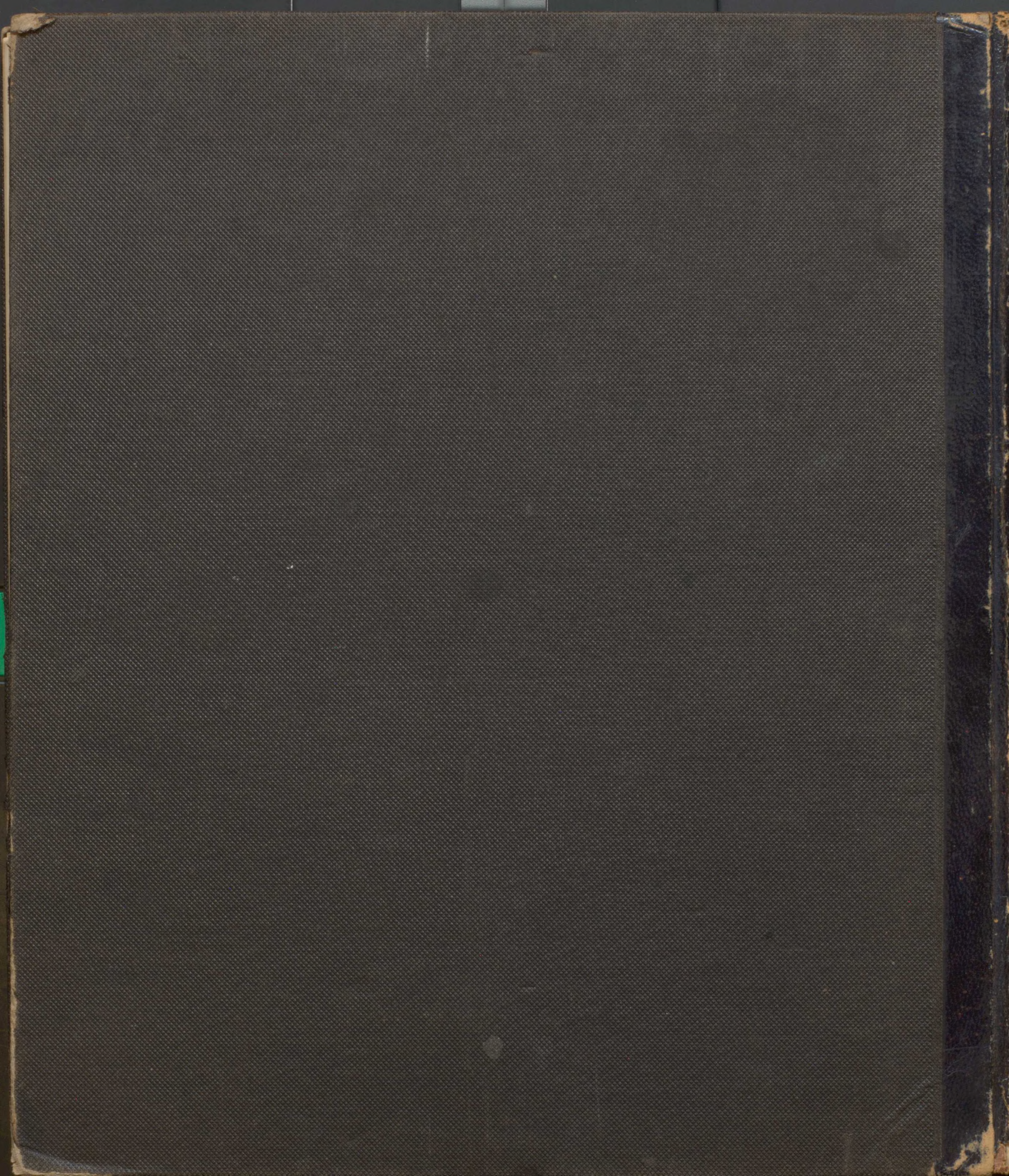
or is doing publicly, but conscious for things which he knows and has done. If Lincoln had not been assassinated - if Mrs Surratt had not been hung - if Jefferson Davis was not a prisoner of state - if John Surratt was not a prisoner of state - if he was tried and executed, or tried and not executed, if there were not things in the air that whiffened to Andrew Johnson that his secrets are known - he might do something. He suspects that there is a litograph between two worlds. He suspects that the dead speak, & that a secret dies turned may be resurrected. - therefore he does not act. Had Mr Lincoln's diplomacy succeeded as well as he anticipated - had not the north overwhelmingly & contemptuously decided him - he might have done something - had he not have been warned by what has been said that men might be said, he would have done something. - what he now does is with a veil over his face, and closed eyes, that men may not read his soul - under the guise of friendliness to all parties, but with a secret hand-grasp with Rebels. - Jefferson Davis knows he will never be executed, even should he hear that Mr Johnson was not rich in the night of the assassination, and not unconscious that it was about to occur, and somebody happened to know that he, of all others was most anxious that it should succeed. - The Judiciary Committee is on the track of circumstantial evidence. Wilson of Iowa has been lampooned with, but these things will come to light for justice though slow is sure. -

Washington City D.C. May 15th 1867.

Left Washington this evening on Coe train for New Orleans via Ohio. - Mrs. Condit was at room rooms last evening and while under influence gave the following concerning myself. - "That she saw a large meeting - an assembly of a political character in which I appear to be the successful candidate. Two men are opposed to me - one tall & slender, dark hair with an evil looking face - the other short - thick set & light complexion. - Saw two children - that I would attain the height of my present ambition - & that I will return to Washington in about three years - successful - that I had arrived at that point when no ill luck would befall me, and good fortune commence." - Reached Nashville Friday morning after a somewhat tedious Rail Road trip. - found mother, Nellie and all of our family delighted to see us. - baby is a great pet, and we are indeed taking solid comfort. - Home is indeed pleasant and in every its delightful shades and calm retreat. - but it is, but for a brief period - he must soon be up and off again for work and a hot climate. -

Nashville Ohio, May 23rd 1867. Left Home this morning for New Orleans. -

New Orleans May 29th 1867. Reached this city this evening at 5 o'clock. Came down the Mississippi on the Steamboat "Reith". I have had a delightful passage. - The weather is somewhat different from that of the North, we do not find their climes at all uncomfortable. Darling's wife is delighted with the country & I trust now that health and prosperity may be accorded us. - Took rooms on Canal St. - and tomorrow shall proceed to business. -



Washington City, D.C., December 24th 1865.
Concluded this morning, that the evening should find our
man and wife - accordingly called upon Reid father Purfoot
and secured his services, sent Julia after the license, and
two days after the flowers and Crockford's in a box to the marriage
feast - all of which, we pleasantly accomplished at half past seven
o'clock my darling Lena and myself entered the quiet and cozy
little parlor of our present home, and with only Gigi, Louise, Julia, Lettie
Mr. Crutt and Father Purfoot in the mental form with an innumerable
and glorious assembly of the household gods, present, were introduced
into the blissful land of that state called matrimony, which since
the first meeting, curiously had been ours. - a delightful supper followed
and a feast of reason & flow of soul then -

